

FUNNIEST MAGAZINE YET ... BOB HOPE*

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AND
JOHN WILKES BOOTH

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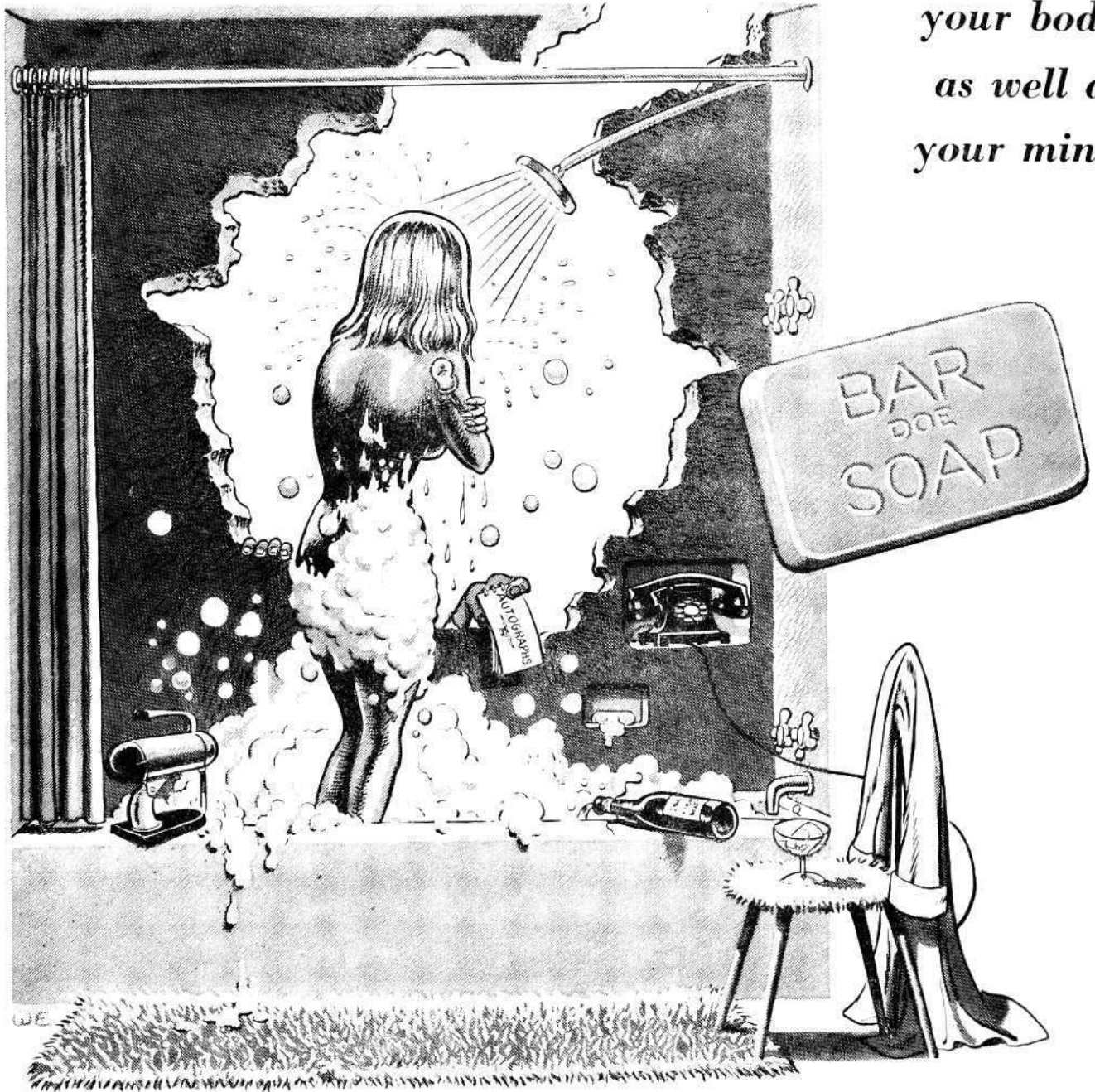
W.E.

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NEW LOOK AT BOB HOPE
TURN THE PAGE

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the
magazine
that's
really

Cracked

AUG 1959

Number 10

PUBLISHER
Bob Sproul
EDITOR
Sol Brodsky
PRODUCTION
Harry Chester

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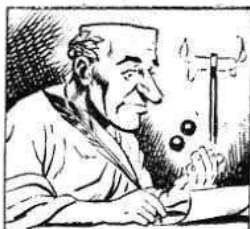
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ARTISTS

John Severin, Bill Mc Cartney, Carl Burgos, Bill Everett, Richard Doxee, Dick Richards, Angela Torres, Gray Morrow, Stan Quinley

WRITERS

Pula kinLai, Bill Ward, Jerry Siegal, Harvey Miller, Ray Broekel, Teddy Bee, Jan Shelly, Gary Stevens, Harvey Keck



FEATURES

PAGE

CREDIT CARDS

This article is dedicated to that vanishing element . . . mainly money. But who needs it now that Credit cards are invented. But then again, How will we know our presidents? 13

ANCIENT PSYCHIATRY

If you think the couch business is new, you have another think coming. Actually, it started way back when. The thing that's new, are the bills. 16

BE A MOVIE DIRECTOR

It's really easy once you get the hang of it. Just pay attention to this clever article, and follow it. Who knows, you may be another Geo. Stevens, John Ford, or Harvey Keck. 22

FLASHES FROM OUTER SPACES

The other night, we happened to be looking towards the sky when we received a flash from outer space. Mainly a Basil Wolverton release . . . Or was it an escape? 41

Cracked Magazine is published bi-monthly and copyright 1959 by Major Magazines, Inc., 218 West 48th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Second class postage paid at Holyoke, Mass. and at additional mailing offices. Publisher can accept no responsibility for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork, although every effort will be made to return such matter when self-addressed stamped envelope is included. Single copy price 25 cents. Subscription (9 issues) in the United States and possessions, \$2.00. Elsewhere, \$2.50. PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES.

Did you ever have the feeling that you didn't belong? Did you ever have the feeling that you were being looked down upon? Did you ever have the feeling that you wanted to go? . . . What are we saying? Actually, if you don't

wear a fraternity pin these days, you're not being looked up to . . . you're a lower class clod. Cracked feels this is unfair, we think everybody should be an upper class clod. So we came up with our own suggestions for . . .

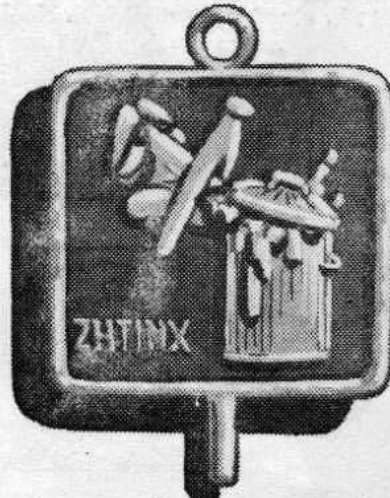
FRATERNITY

**SUMA COMA
AFTER MIDNIGHT**



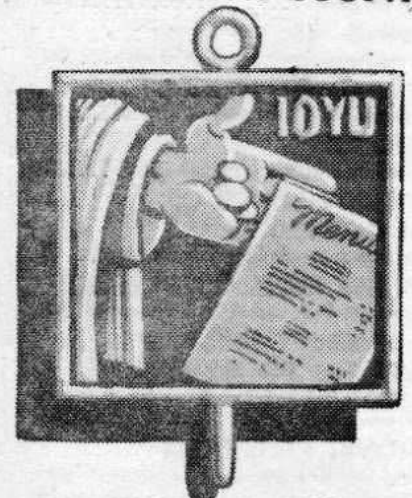
No ethical burglar, sighting this key on sleeping victim, will rob fellow member of his fraternity.

PHI BETA TRASH



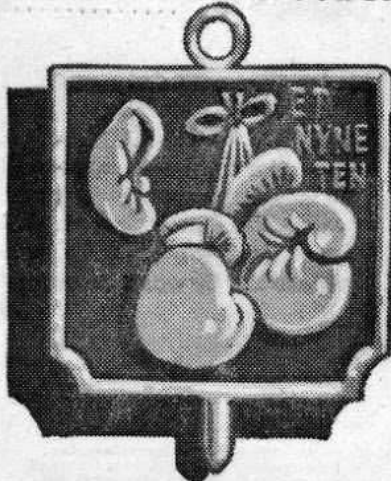
Garbage collectors can recognize fellow tradesman in swank cafe, without inhaling surreptitiously.

ALPHA BETA SOUPA



Waiter, alertly observing tell-tale key on diner, will wipe thumb before sticking it into the soup.

PHI BANGUM NOSEUM



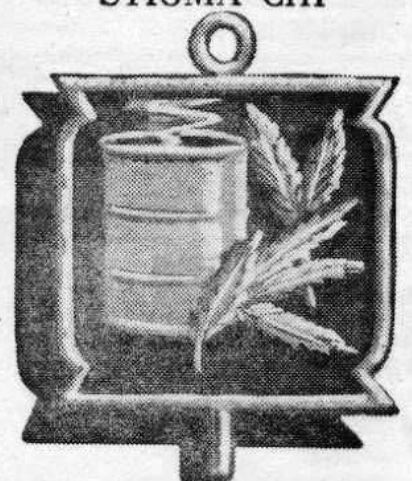
Prizefighter, recognizing disguised champ, can belt him from behind and garner a few cheap, tawdry headlines.

BETA URA SHIRT



Gambler, who has lost his last cent, can more easily locate someone to refuse him a loan.

STIGMA CHI

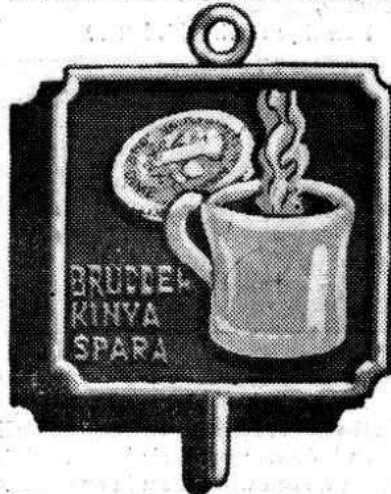


Chicken Pluckers, bored, restless, can tar-and-feather each other on alternate Slow Tuesdays.

KEYS

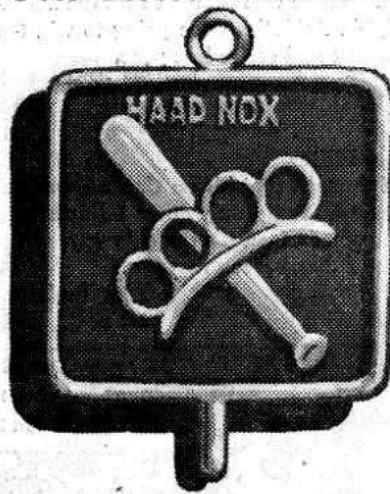


BUMMA SUMA CASH



Beggar, sighting another beggar approaching, can slip key onto his lapel, and save himself from being outrageously pestered.

PHI BETA MAU-MAU



Splendid for little Delinquents so they won't commit faux pas of socking own pals during "rumble."

THETA WAY PARD



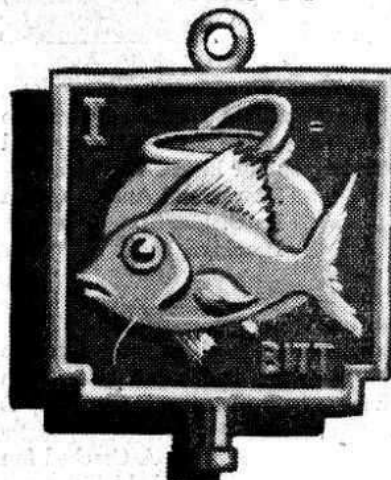
Taxi Drivers, meeting one another while both are on foot, can each yell that *they* have right-of-way!

DELTA SHMELTA GELTA



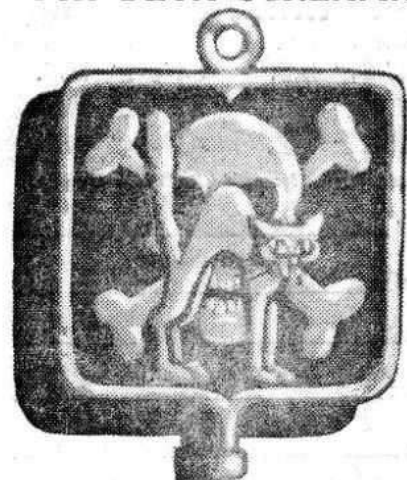
Plumber, glomming another plumber posing as millionaire, can expose then bash the phoney in the snoot.

APPLE PI



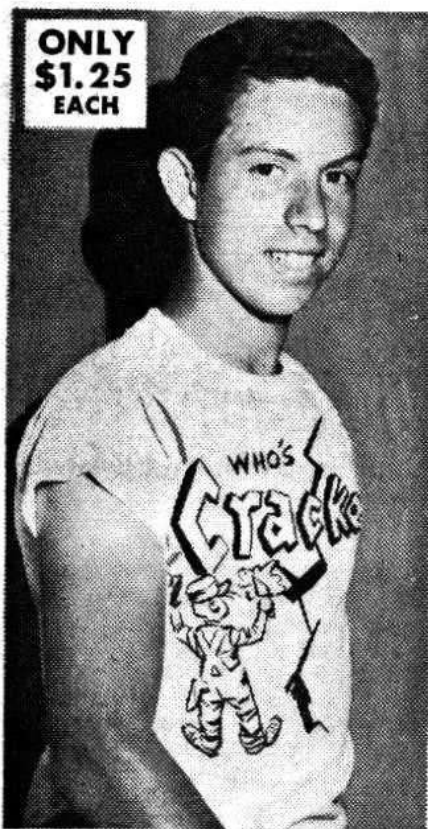
One cook, noting another cook incognito, can slip hot food down chap's collar, for want of anything else to do.

PHI BETA SCREAMA



Monster, meeting another monster in dark alley, will team up together and make a movie.

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6

Old Cracked Barrel

**WHERE READER
AND EDITOR PUT
THEIR FEET UP AND
BLOW OFF STEAM**

Dear Cracked,

I have just finished reading your wonderful magazine. It's great, it's really got it. I think you're in for a long run.

Johnny Briddle
Phila., Pa.

P.S. You may remember me, I'm the sportswriter who thought that the Philadelphia Athletics were going to win the pennant and series last year.

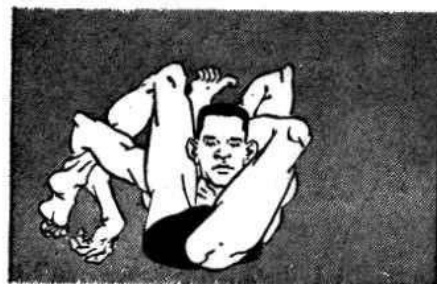
Hey Editor,

I took those YOGA lessons you had in your last issue. Now my hands are all tangled up; and I don't know wether I am righty or lefty.

Les Di Preta,
Stamford, Conn.

Hey Les,

How'd you write this letter?



Dear Editor,

I thought that bit on Carmen was the greatest. It's the only opera I didn't sleep through. In fact, it's the only part of the issue I didn't sleep through.

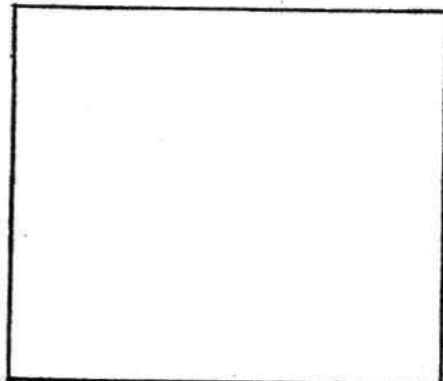
Bing Rudolphs
N. Y. C.



Dear Editors

You guys should leave an empty space in the Letter Department for readers like me who never get their letters printed. Then we can write them in ourselves.

George S. Dunlap
Larchmont, N. Y.



Dear Editor,

We read Cracked, but the only way we can make any sense out of it is if we read it standing on our heads. Wot gives?

Sharon and Andrea Cohen
Batchelder St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Cracked,

A word of praise about your magazine which is getting better and better with each issue both in text and art. Keep it up.

A Cracked fan
Ed Williamson
South St.
Boston, Mass.

To the head nut,

I dig your mag the most. It's real hep. Here's one for you to think about. Mommy what is a werewolf? Shut up and comb your face.

Name not withheld,
Shelley Sanders
Martinsville, Ill.

P.S. I dare you to print this.

Hey Editor,

I thought that article you did on TV MOVIE SCREEN magazine was a real scream. In fact I'm screaming all the way down to my lawyers office, and see if I can sue you.

Bob Wagins
Hollywood, Calif.

P.S. No kiddin', I really liked the article
...but I'm suing you anyway.



To the Editors:

I am a clod;

Through the years brains I've lacked;
But since I've started reading CRACKED.

It's generally known: I'm a clod!

Hatefully yours,
Claudia C. Clod,
1156 Smythe Lane
Clodonia, N. H.

Dear Ed,

When I picked up your magazine "Cracked," I didn't put it down all day I couldn't, it was glued to my fingers.

Slim Savage
USAFSS Japan

Dear Editor,

Why don't you wise up and print something that people can understand. Your whole magazine doesn't make sense.

Bennett Musick
Orlando, Fla.



Dear Editor,

How come you didn't include "Shut-Ups" in your last issue? Never mind beating around the bush, SHUT-UP and tell us why?

Lenore Anderson,
Sigel St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

If we SHUT-UP, how can we tell you why?

Dear Editor,

Congrats on "Push Button War" in the last issue of Cracked. The guy using "Swiftly Shave Cream" looks like I do in the morning.

Bill Russo
Miami, Fla.



Cracked,

I have been reading Cracked since the first issue, and I am constantly amazed at how much each issue keeps improving. You guys must be serious.

Myron Hosch,
Seattle, Wash.

Dear Myron, We're trying to be funny.

Hey Editor,

So how come with all the letters you're supposed to have coming in all the time, you don't expand your letters page to two pages?

Sue Ann Miller
Boston, Mass.

Sue, do these two pages answer your question?

Editor,

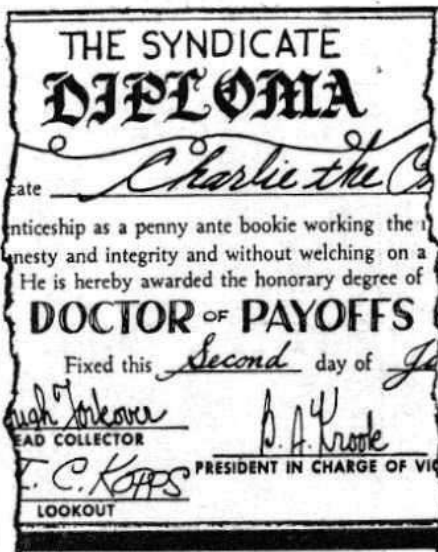
I thought it might interest you to know that every time I look at a crack anywhere I am reminded of your mag. It's driving me sane.

Harvey Broeker
Norwalk, Conn.

Dear Editor,

I thought your "Diplomas For The Man In The Street" was real great. I wouldn't think of going to a bookie that doesn't have one hanging on his ceiling.

Mickey Lewis
St. Louis, Mo.



Crackpots,

I have been a faithful reader of Cracked for many issues. I just want to say this after reading the last one... Goodbye old faithful.

Yours truly
John Simon
N. Y. C.

Dear Editor,

After reading your last issue of Cracked, I have come to one conclusion. Mainly the name of the mag really fits like a glove.

Paul Nickles
West Va.

Hi Ed.

How's about doing a takeoff on some science fiction stuff. It seems to be in the news lately, and might be worthwhile.

Fred Tinker
Union City, N. J.

*aside to NUGADA and Dale Hochstein.

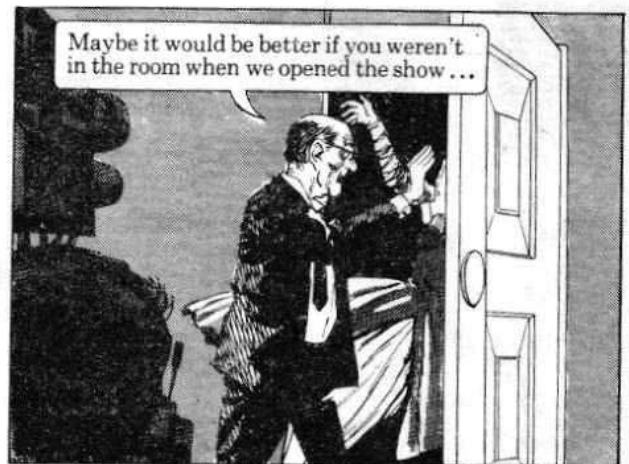
Many thanks for your play in the last issue of your Fanzine, NUGADA. For the information of our CRACKED readers, NUGADA is the title of a CRACKED fan club magazine, and a mighty good one too. So if there are any other fans around who are interested in this club, we will forward any letters along to Dale.

SOL BRODSKY Editor

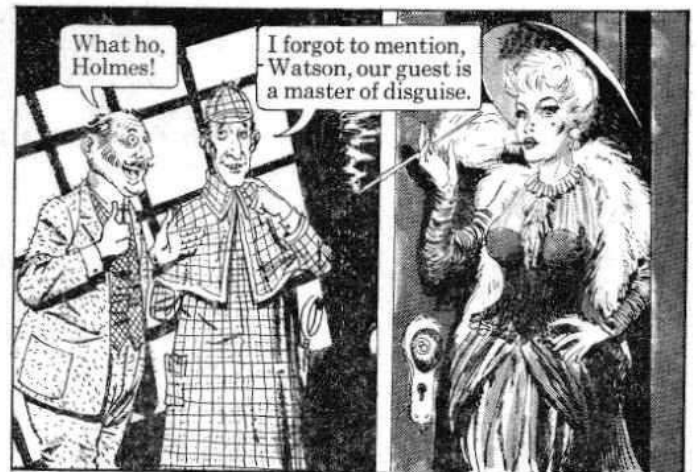
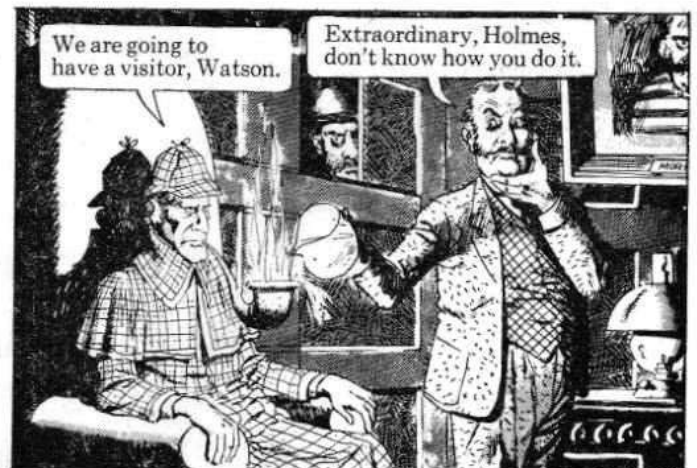
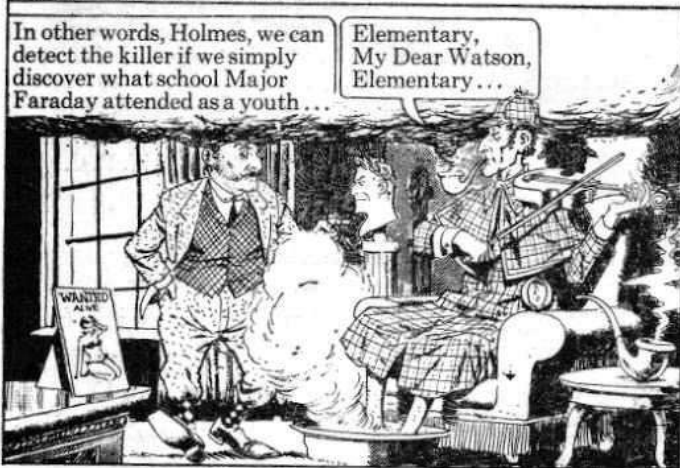
CRACKED takes you back to...

When it all Started

THE LARETTA YOUNG SHOW

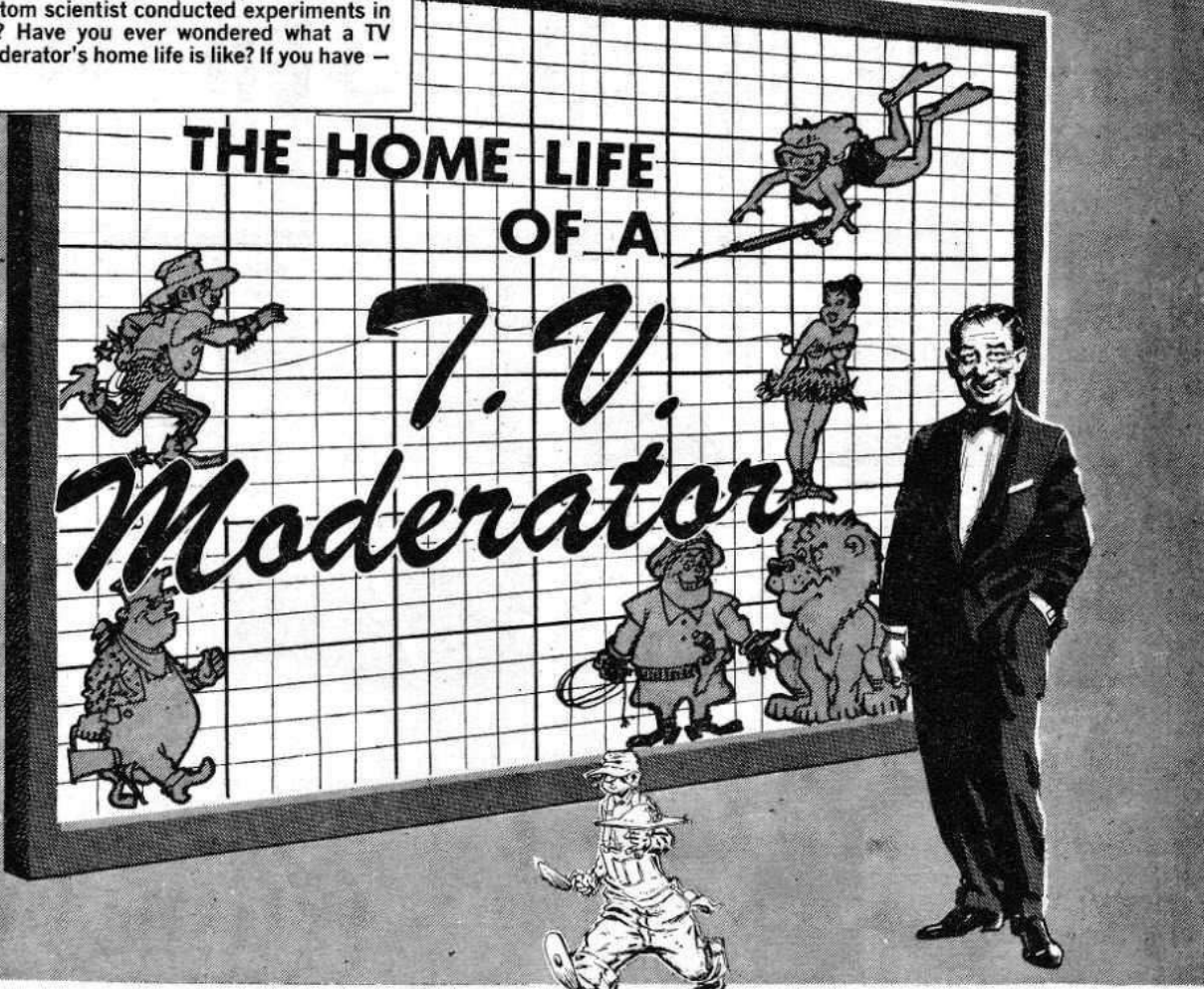


HOLMES AND WATSON



A lot of people take their work home with them . . . But can you imagine how complicated this can become if, for instance, a lion tamer brought his pets home after work, or the Atom scientist conducted experiments in his bathroom? Have you ever wondered what a TV panelist or moderator's home life is like? If you have — here is . . .

THE HOME LIFE OF A 7.7V. Moderator



I've got to get started on this week's show. Who do I have lined up? Oh yes, I have that torpedo timer and the undercover agent for Cannon towels . . . mystery guest will be Lassie.

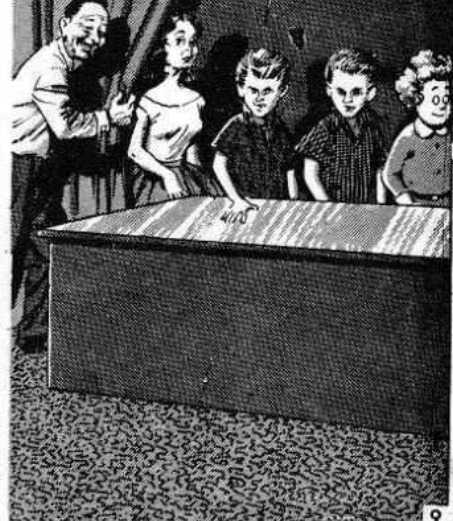
Is dis da Waly residence? I'm da plumber. Come to fix da pipes in da bathroom.

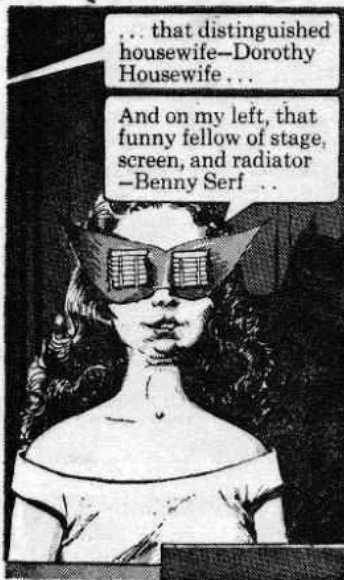
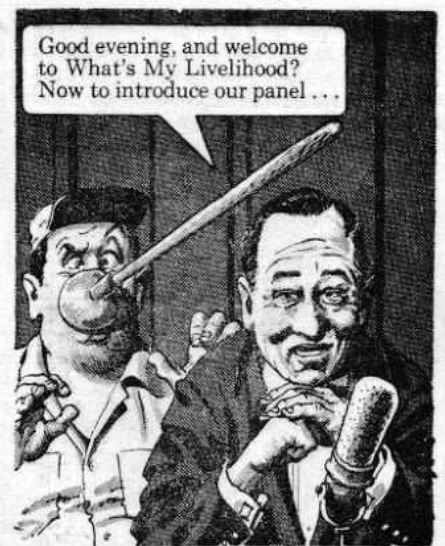
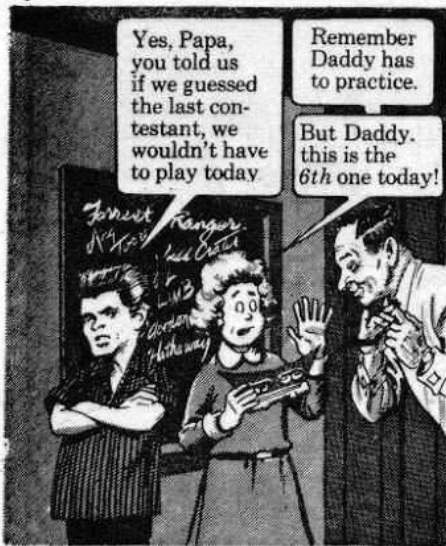
Never mind that—just sign in please . . . Dear, our mystery guest is here.

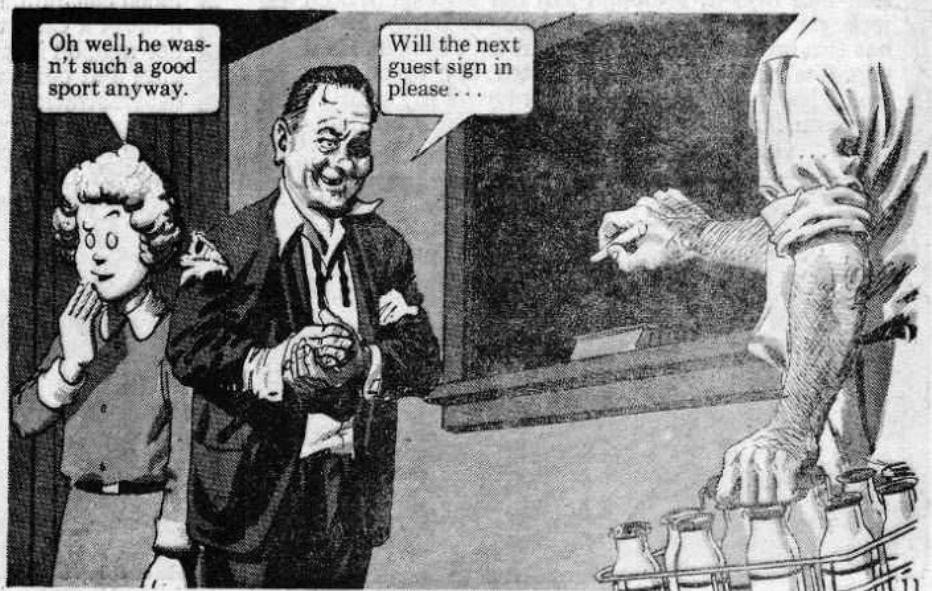
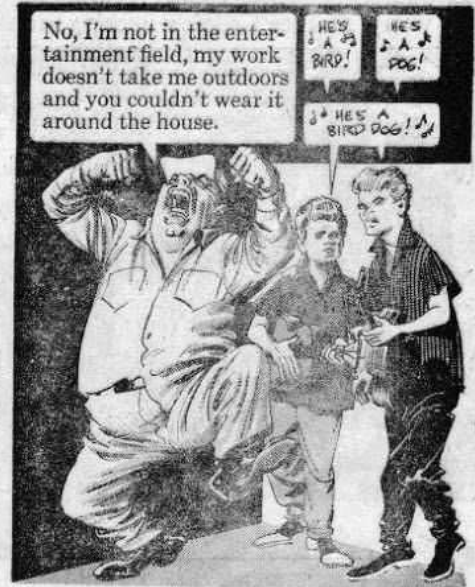
Just tell me where the bathroom is, Mr. Waly.

Just sit down—I'll start turning over the cards . . .

Daddy, do we have to play again?







Movie Section

Whatever happened to those old musicals where the kids all gathered in the old abandoned theater to put on their show? You remember how all through the picture you see them practicing their high-kicking in a long chorus line. Then, opening night you never saw any of the numbers they were rehearsing all through the picture. There are some other scenes that have vanished from our silver screens, so CRACKED asks...

WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THESE MOVIE SCENES?

"Now, Laddie, Timmy is lost in the swamp. Go through the woods and over the ravine to Hopkin's Gulch. Then cross over Parkin's glen pass the Whitcomb estate until you see the wood bridge over Wannapeg swamp. Then turn right on the bridge into the Housatanic River Delta... Go get him, boy... Don't worry, Mother, Laddie will bring little Timmy back."



"As you are all aware, Farley Hopskotch was an eccentric millionaire. I think you will all agree when I read the strange and startling provisions of his last will and testament..."



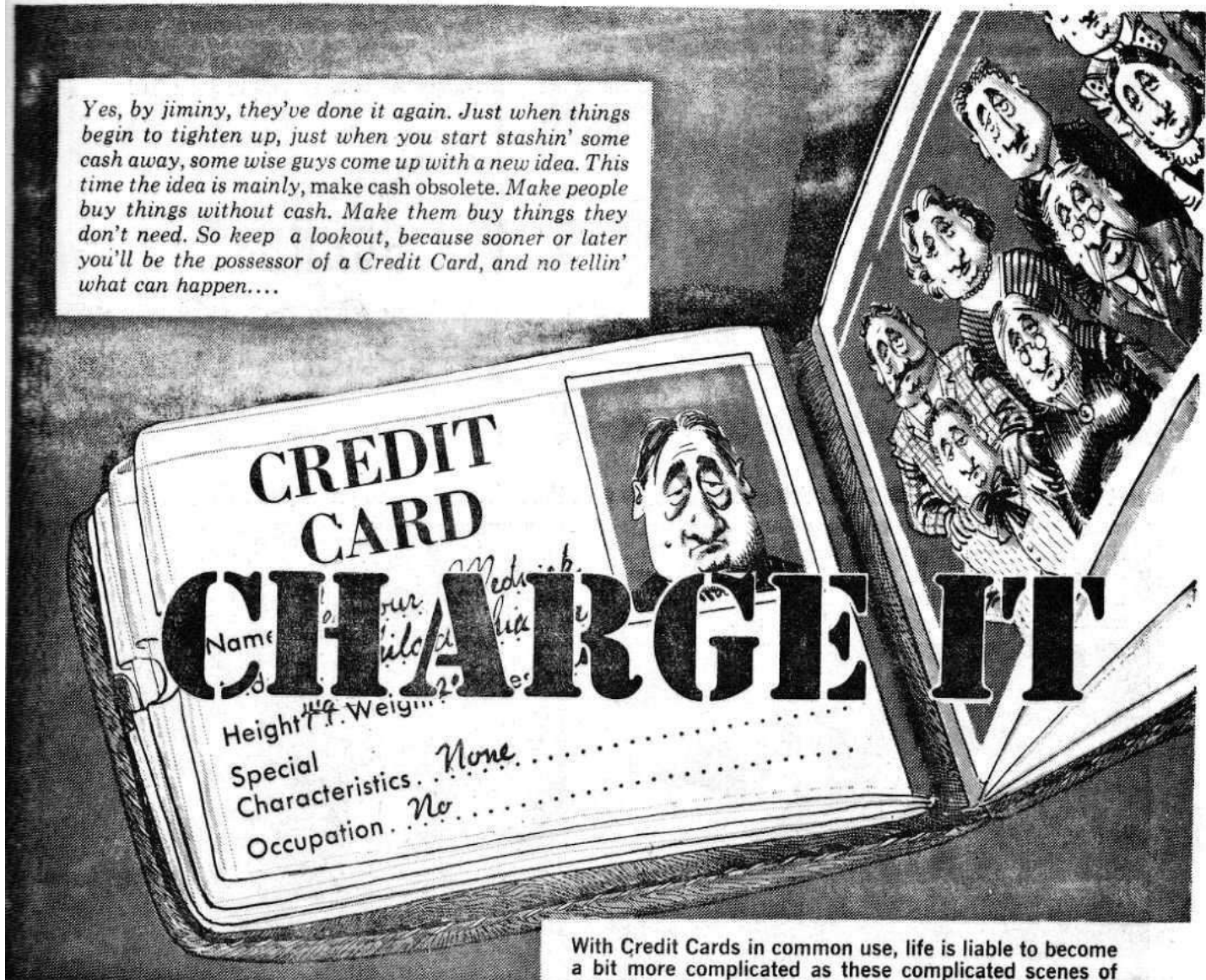
"Don't shoot Patch, Mr. Fitzgibbons please. Let me have him and try to nurse him back to health and ride him myself, although I'm not an experienced jockey, in the Grand National \$100,000 Derby. Patch has two broken legs, but his heart isn't broken. He'll win. Gee, THANKS sir. Okay, Patch, now up on your feet. I know it hurts, boy, please try for my sake... Come on, Patch, get up, that's the boy. Now, straighten up... Okay, now, Patch—RUN..."



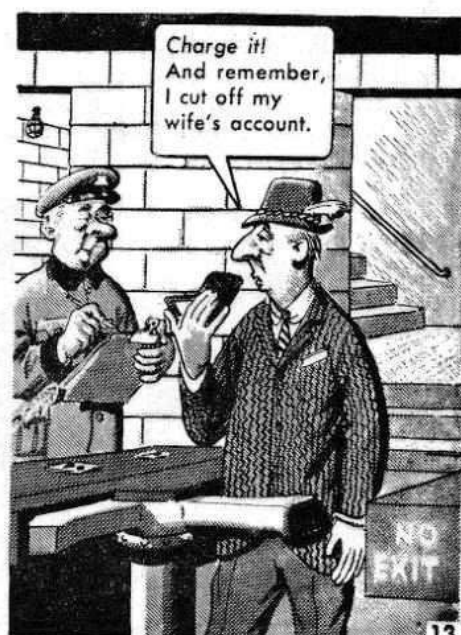
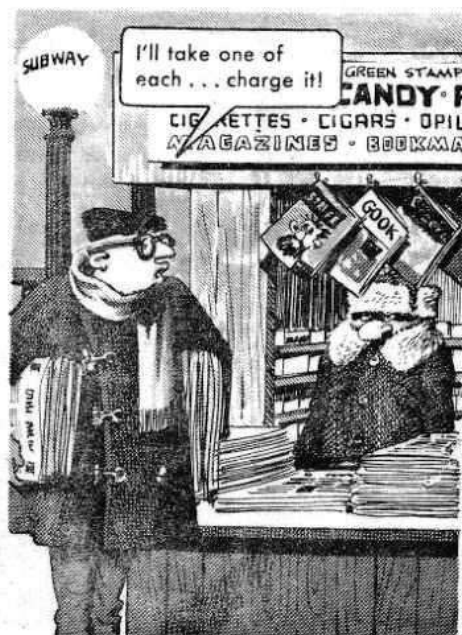
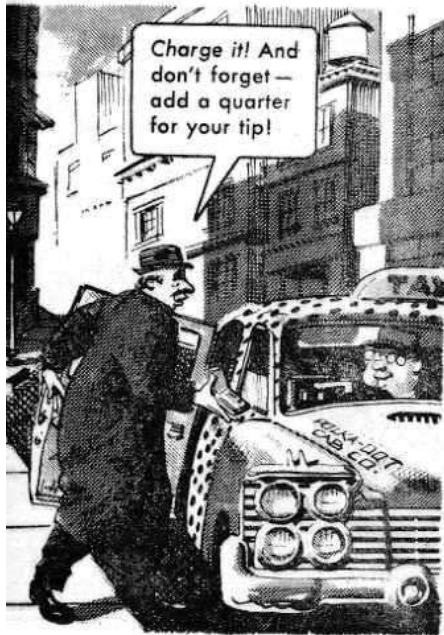
The defense attorney has claimed that the accused, John Trumbly could not have killed 14 people in cold blood last January 18th with the murder weapon, Exhibit A a Carter submachine gun, because the murder weapon is faulty... If the bailiff will pick up the gun, and point it at the members of the jury. This demonstration is a bit theatric but I assure you, it will prove my point. Now, Bailiff, at the count of three pull the trigger and fire point blank into the jury box. One... Two... Th...



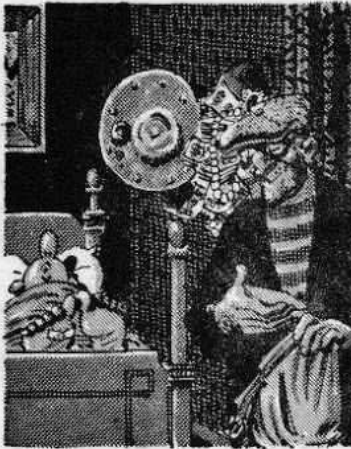
Yes, by jiminy, they've done it again. Just when things begin to tighten up, just when you start stashin' some cash away, some wise guys come up with a new idea. This time the idea is mainly, make cash obsolete. Make people buy things without cash. Make them buy things they don't need. So keep a lookout, because sooner or later you'll be the possessor of a Credit Card, and no tellin' what can happen....



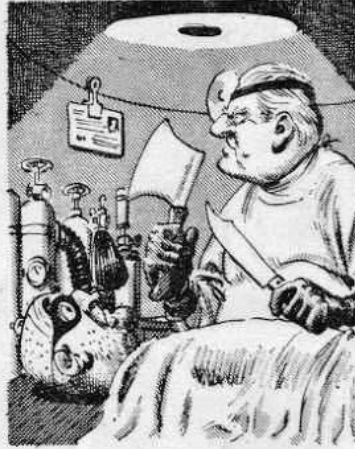
With Credit Cards in common use, life is liable to become a bit more complicated as these complicated scenes of daily living become familiar occurrences.



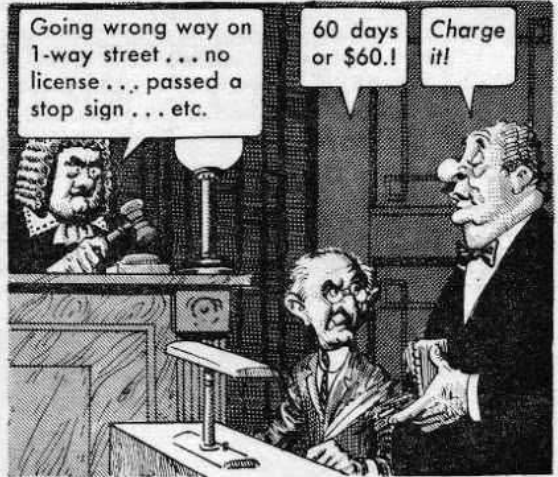
This burglar's hit the jackpot!—The Credit Card of an A-1 rated man-about-town!



Now a neat job of plastic surgery, and Baby-Face can make full use of stolen Credit Card.



Besides gas and repairs, Credit Cards will have many other uses for automobile owners.

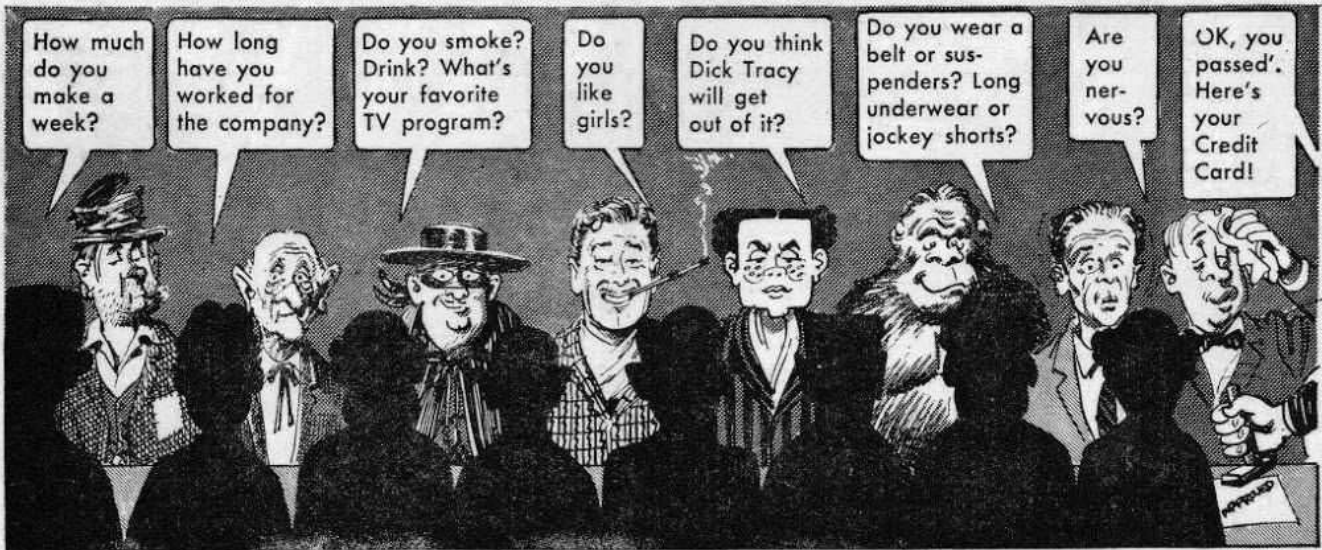


Going wrong way on 1-way street . . . no license . . . passed a stop sign . . . etc.

60 days or \$60.!

Charge it!

Not everyone gets a Credit Card. You gotta come up with the right answers to prove you're a good risk.



How much do you make a week?

How long have you worked for the company?

Do you smoke? Drink? What's your favorite TV program?

Do you like girls?

Do you think Dick Tracy will get out of it?

Do you wear a belt or suspenders? Long underwear or jockey shorts?

Are you nervous?

OK, you passed'. Here's your Credit Card!

And in the blissful state of Matrimony, here's a scene that might take place, as incredible as it may seem!



But I didn't forget your birthday, dear! See? I bought you a diamond bracelet! It cost \$2,000 in cash!



And I also bought you a mink coat! Cost me ten thousand! Cash!



So what do you want? A sports car? A Cadillac? A yacht? What already?



You don't love me anymore! I want my own, personal Credit Card . . . that's what!!

The Credit Card system will spread all over the world! No more will hands handle francs, lires, pesos, or other kinds of foreign cash.

Like how about a tourist in France:

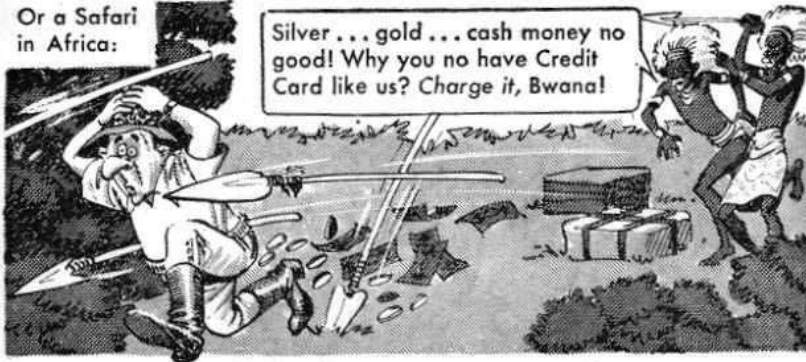


Champagne for everybody! Just charge it to muh account!

Credit Card **OK**

Nom BIG HANK HOUSTON
 Adresse HOME ON THE RANGE
 Jour de Naissance HUH?
 Hauteur AH OUGHTER BUST YOU FERTHIS ONE
 Poids AH GOT 15,000,000 WUTH OF OILWELLS

Or a Safari in Africa:



Silver... gold... cash money no good! Why you no have Credit Card like us? Charge it, Bwana!

Credit Card **OK**

Name AKUKA Monga
 Address Killimanjaro, Africa
 Height 7ft Weight 80 Eyes Two
 Special Characteristics Walkum barefoot
 Occupation No. one boy

Or in a Hong Kong restaurant:



Shrimp and fried lice...

Hey, you in wrong joint... Tarzan no eat here anymore!

No money, stupid idiot! Only accept Credit Card here!

Sorry lady, no kreplach today

2 egg drop soup... 1 wanton...

Credit Card **OK**

Name AH MOO GAI PAN
 Address DRAGON LADY ST.
 Height 4ft Weight 94 Eyes YES
 Special Characteristics EAT WITH SPOON
 Occupation WAITER

And it may even come to this! To remember what Cash Money looked like you'd have to go to the Museum...



Imagine how uncivilized our ancestors were, children... carrying metal coins and filthy pieces of colored paper around with them.

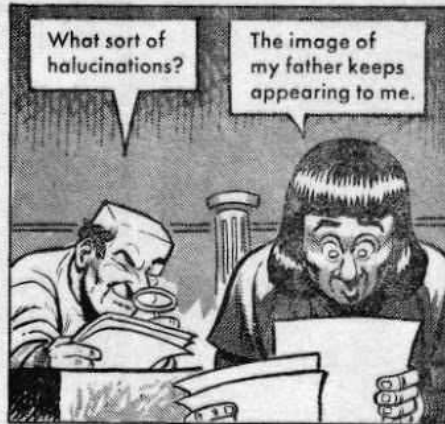
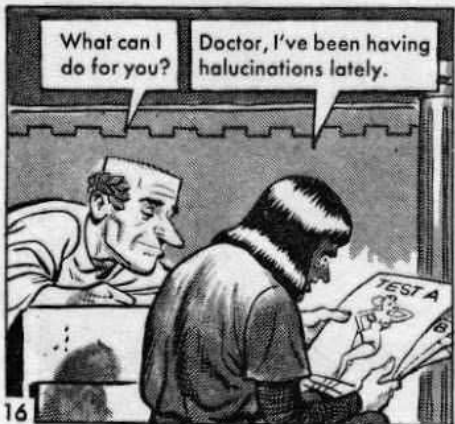
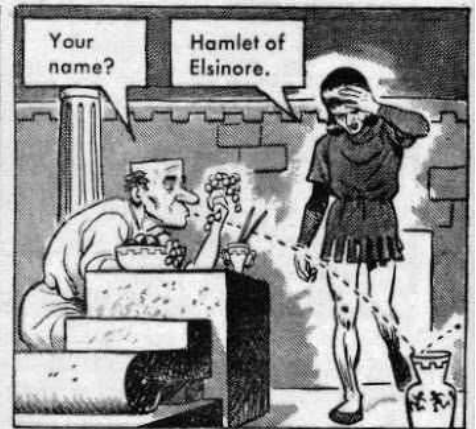
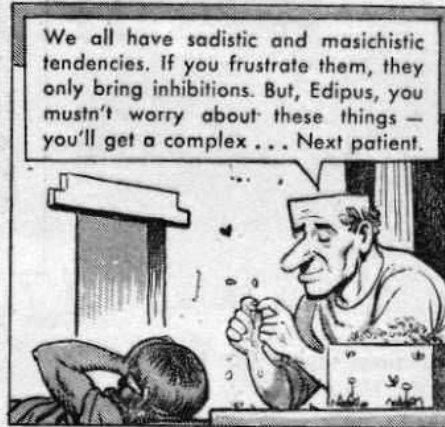
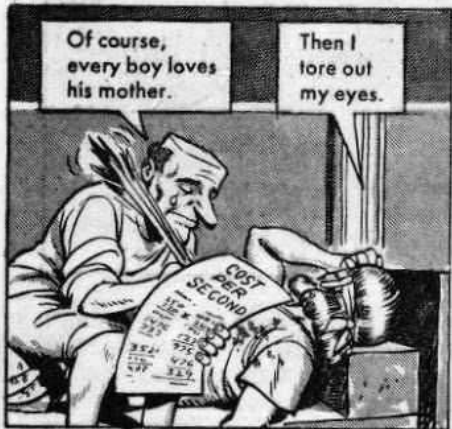
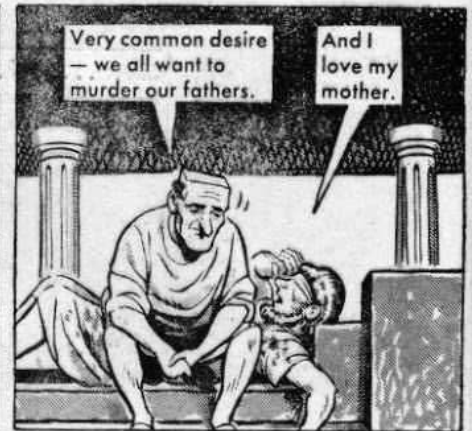
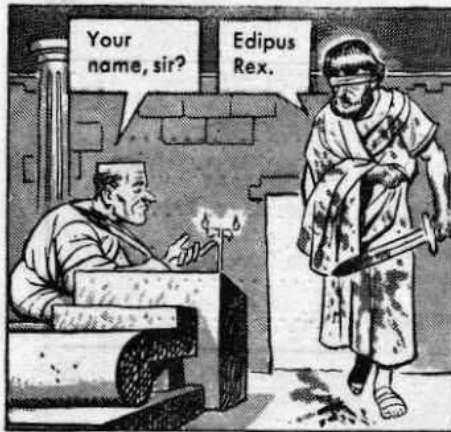
And here's what can happen to a man who can't get out of the habit of carrying cash. Nobody would give him a Credit Card... and nobody does cash business anymore.



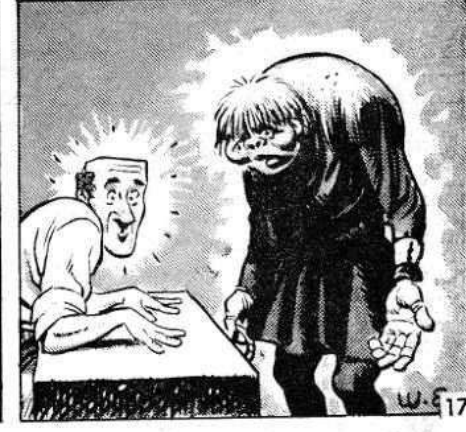
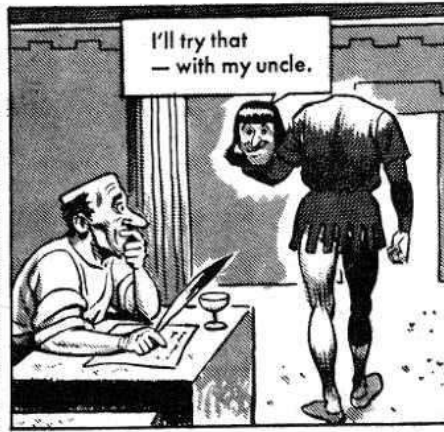
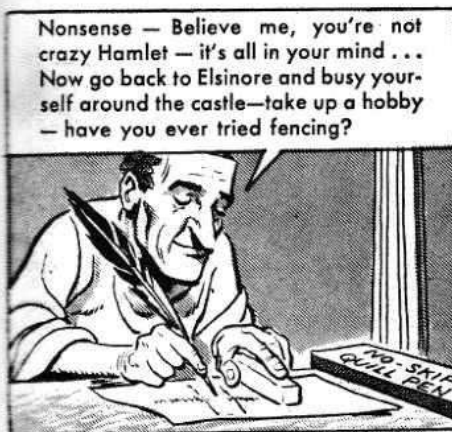
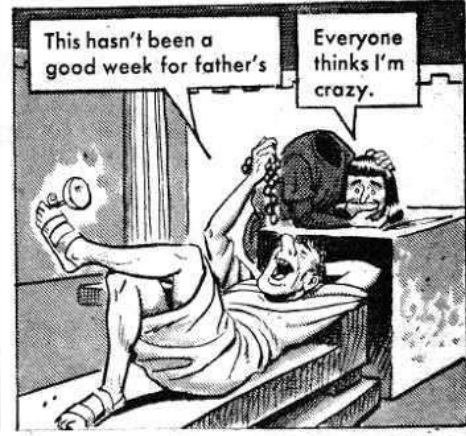
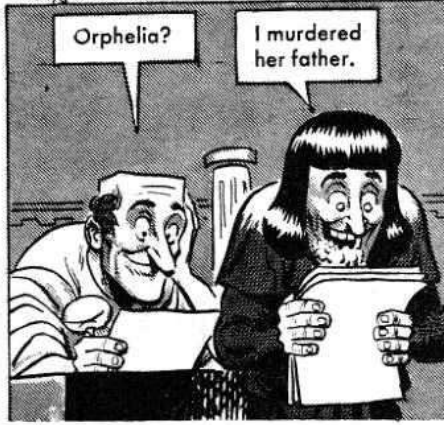
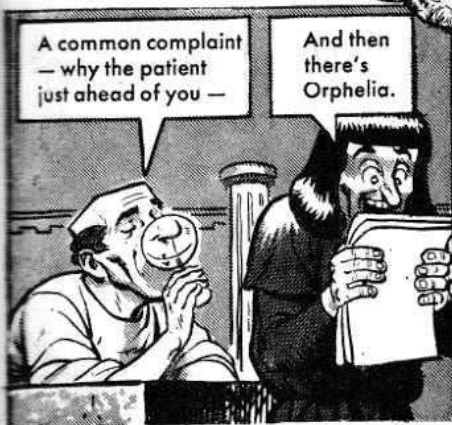
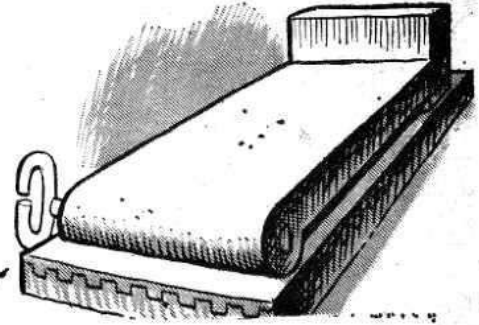


They didn't have psychiatry in earlier days, but if they did, can you just imagine what patients might pop into a psychiatrist's office. If you can't, CRACKED presents a glimpse of . . .

ANCIENT



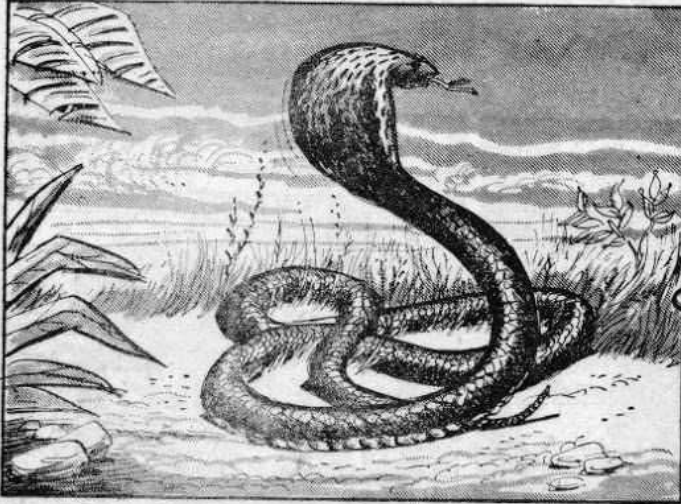
PSYCHIATRY





No two people will agree on what to say upon viewing the same sight. The only thing people will agree upon, is that they don't agree, so...

IT ALL UPON THE



"An interesting example of Excretus horrendous."

"That really looks like a nice, juicy one."

"Yoush don't look half ash bad ash the one lasht night."



"That reminds me, I'll have to pick up a T-bone steak on the way home."

"Well, maybe it'll at least kill all my crab grass."

"Looks like the still went up again."



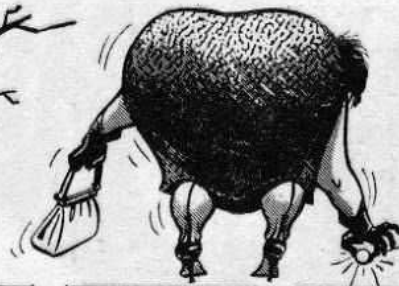
"That's my boy on the left."

"Looks like the lion cage at feeding time."

"T.G.I.F. (Thank God it's Friday)."



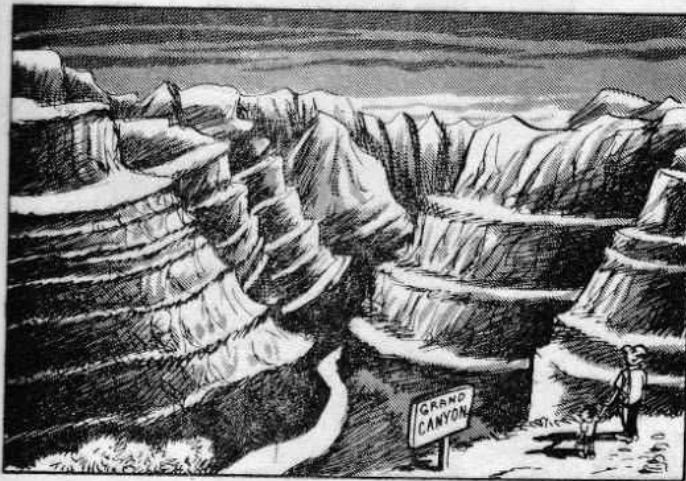
DEPENDS POINT OF VIEW



"Glad I don't have them in my backyard. Gad, the leaves I'd have to rake in the fall!"

"Really good examples of *Zenobaria brachio pariselsus*."

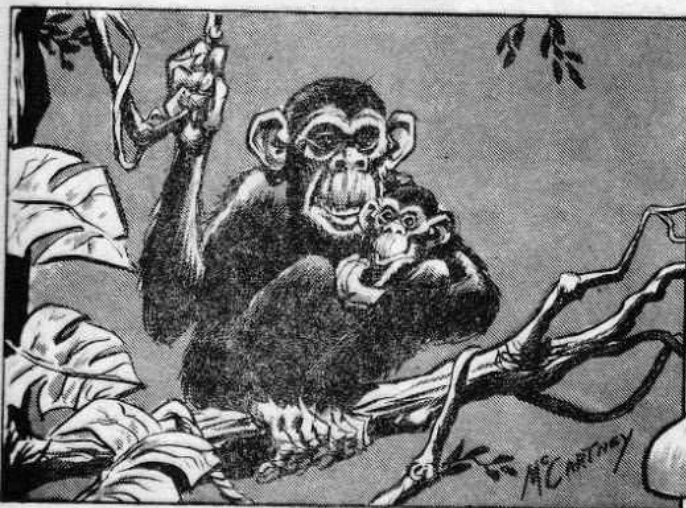
"Wow!"



"This reminds me of old Lady Beardley."

"It'd take about 58 billion tons of fill."

"I ~~had~~ the last scene better."



"That's just how little Orbie used to look."

"The upper left canine needs quite a bit of work."

"Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle."



NEW HIGHWAY SIGNS FOR THE *SPEED AGE*

CATTLE
CROSSING
AHEAD

BABY-FACE
SCHMALTZ
BLASTED BY
THIS SPOT

KEEP TO RIGHT !!
EXCEPT WHEN GOING
THE OTHER WAY

DOUBLE xx
CROSSWALK

THAT WASN'T A
BUMP ON THE ROAD
THAT WAS
A PEDESTRIAN

CROSSWALK

HEED
SIGNS!!

HYSTERICAL
MARKER
AHEAD

HYSTERICAL
MARKER
HA HA
HO HO

ROLL UP
YOUR
WINDOWS
YOU'RE
UNDER WATER

COP

THIS ISN'T
A SIGN
THIS IS
A TREE
YOU JUST
HIT!

POSTED

SCRAM





As a special feature, Cracked brings you sure-fire scenes which can be used over and over with slight variations. Master these two and see how you can.....

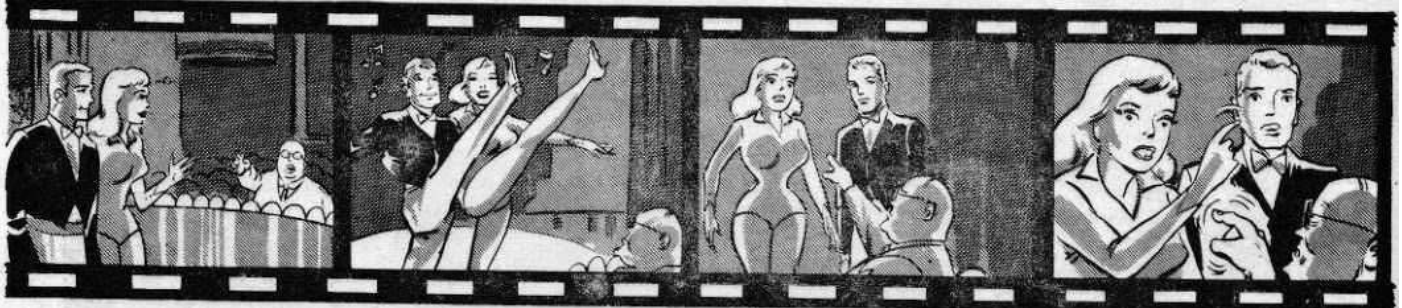
Be a Movie Director

THE DRINKING LOST WEEKDAY SCENE



The barroom scene is used 16 times yearly in Hollywood. It is deep and soul searching, combining all elements of drama. A sure-fire success for any potential Hollywood director.

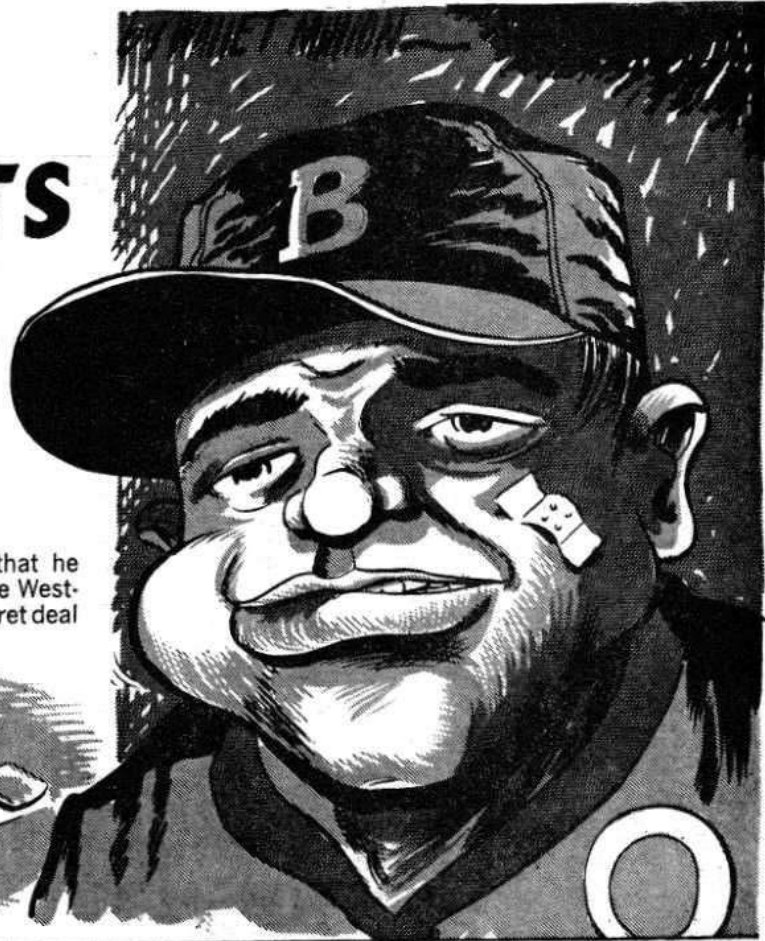
THE MUSICAL COMEDY TEAM SCENE



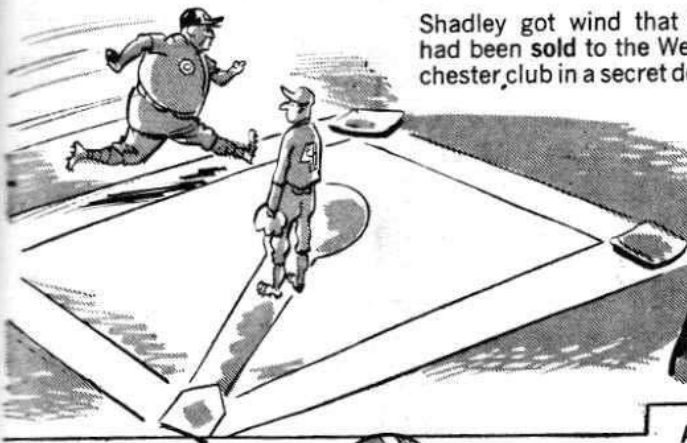
This points out the male version of down-trodden humble man who is tossed over and pushed aside by ex-partner. Evokes constant pity from audiences everywhere.

CRACKED SPORTSLANTS

"Pick-up-Steal" Shadley, fleet fielder for the SCRANTON SAFETY VALVES of the professional baseball league, ran the wrong way for a homerun in the third inning against the WESTCHESTER TOLL-TAKERS...



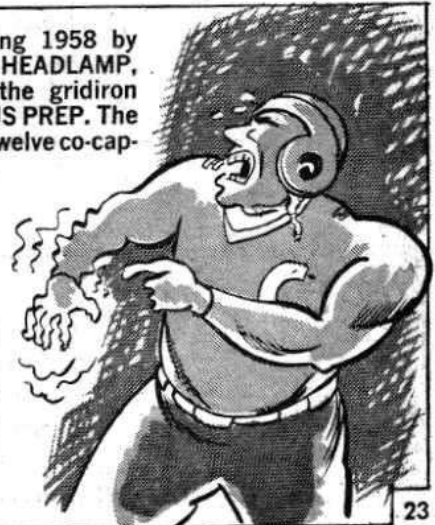
Shadley got wind that he had been sold to the Westchester club in a secret deal



A costly error by the field judge resulted in a total of 365 yards in penalties against MAUDLIN STATE in their grudge game with CRETIN U. . . . the recurring penalty was assessed for too much time in the huddle . . .

THE JUDGE KEPT MISTAKING 457 POUND MAUDLIN TACKLE, EMIL THYROID, AS A ONE-MAN HUDDLE . . .!

A record was set during 1958 by THERMOSTAT HIGH in HEADLAMP, PA., when it took to the gridiron against CARBONACEOUS PREP. The record being the use of twelve co-captains by Thermostat . . .



the CARBONACEOUS captain was so hand-weary from hand-shaking with his opponents in the pre-game meeting at mid-field, he couldn't throw a pass during the game!

NEURESTHENIA U. has not lost the opening kick-off toss in seventeen years . . .

nor has it won a game during that period!



Ever try leaving an establishment without leaving a tip?



Your tip lets the employer get away with lower salaries.



Patron tips in self-defense, lest tresses be "accidentally" burnt.



Here is couple who are known in trade as right tippers.

What is the world's greatest menace? Malaria? Marijuana pizza pies? Atomic chain reactions? Nosey neighbors? No, by gad! It's ... ugh ...



Here is couple waiting for service with the word out on them. Mainly, they don't tip.

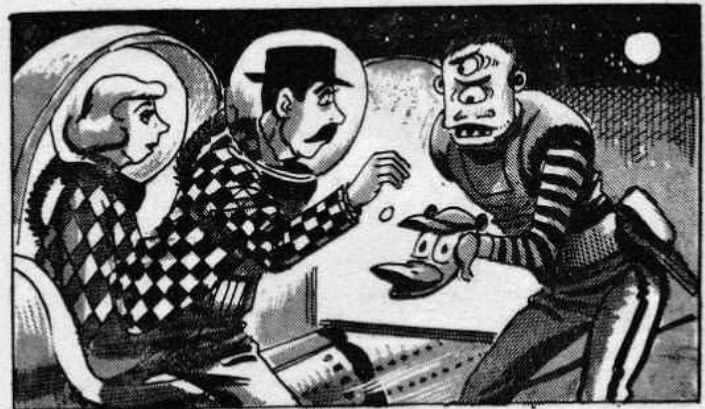
Tipping



Unless stopped soon, even wives will soon demand tips!



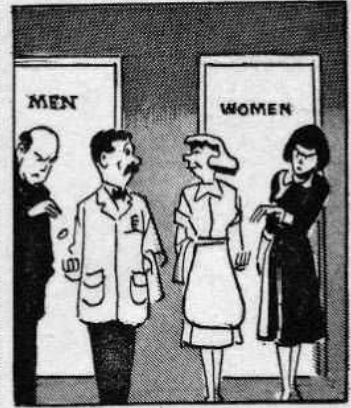
Dazed tipsters oft find themselves tipping statues, dogs, etc. . . .



Unless outlawed, it will soon spread to other planets . . .



It's so bad, that a cop outside theatre can't extend hand to see if it's raining without being mistaken for theatre usher.



However, tipping will level off . . . them that gives . . . GETS!



A big problem facing our nation is that there are a lot of worthwhile groups around who are not getting the full membership they need. We finally found the reason. This is because they don't know how to advertise. Since the Army and Navy have a lot of success with all those hard-hitting enlistment

ENLISTMENT

ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS

"WE NEED YOU AND YOU NEED US!"

If you're an alcoholic come to our meetings. You will surely take the pledge after you see what goes on! If you're not an alcoholic—we will drive you to drink!



TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR
BLACK COFFEE • FINGERNAILS
HANGOVER CURES • COLD SHOWERS

INQUIRE AT YOUR LOCAL BAR

UNCLE GASPAR WANTS YOU! ENLIST NOW IN THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION HAVE COMPLETE MILITARY FUNERAL

CAPT. GALLOP

BEAUTIFUL GIRLS

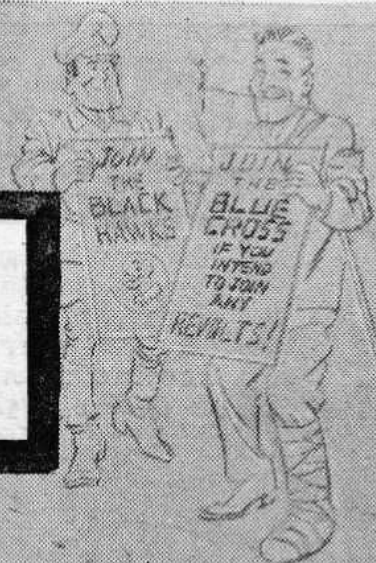
FIGHT MASSIVE ARAB HORDES

MAGNIFICENT TEMPLES

ENJOY REFRESHING NIGHTLY SANDSTORMS

Get away from worries, responsibilities, taxes, get away from family pressures; get away from stupid magazine articles; but mainly—get away from all these idiot organizations.

posters, we figure these groups should do the same. So like as a public service, we thought we'd show these people how easy it would be to get new members, if they use CRACKED ...



POSTERS

SALVATION ARMORY

**WE HAVE MUSICIANS —
WHAT WE NEED ARE BUMS!**
ANYONE BRINGING IN TWO BUMS GETS
TO PLAY THE TUBA IN ONE OF OUR BANDS



If you're a bum — we need you! If you're not a bum we'll show you how to be one so you can enjoy our many benefits.

SHORT TERM ENLISTMENT AVAILABLE

TELL YOUR FRIENDS!

SEE YOUR RECRUITING SGT. TODAY!

Civilian Conservation Corps NEEDS YOU!

LET US MAKE A MAN OF YOU
IN ONLY 2 WEEKS (If you're a
woman it'll take a little longer)

**FIGHT FOREST FIRES
CHOP DOWN TREES
BERRY PICK IN THE WOODS
GO BESERK IN THE BUSHES**

**BE A MAN AMONG MEN!
PUT MUSCLES ON YOUR MUSCLES**



A NEW LIFE AWAITS YOU IN THE WILDERNESS!
FISHING • HUNTING • WIENIE ROASTS • CAMPFIRE SONGS

It started with the Jack Paar Show. Then Arthur Godfrey switched to the sitting around and gabbing format. This type program has suddenly become very popular. Suppose everybody got into the act... what would happen if all T.V. programs switched to...

CASUAL FORMAT

ED SULLIVAN

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, welcome to another tewst of the tewn. We have a reeee-e-elly small one for you tonight. To open our shew, the world-famous fire-jugglers, the Arsonis...



Let's all hear it for the Arsonis! Still keeping with our new relaxed-type entertainment... a relaxed-type comedian, ladies and gentlemen... Jack E. Lennard!



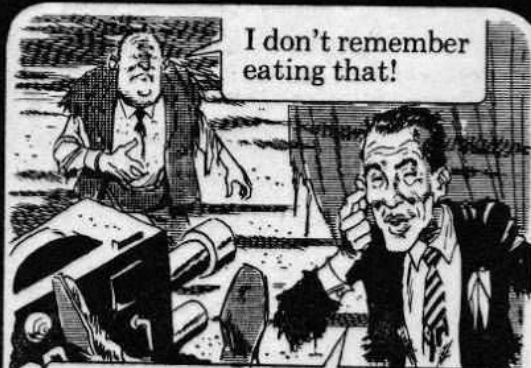
Thank you, Ed. I want to say that the last time I saw a face like yours - there was a fish-hook in it! If I was standing I'd tell you more - cause then I could read the cue cards! And furthermore...



Isn't that a wonderful act, folks? Now, still with the relaxed-type format, an act that's really hard to follow... right here on our stage - an explosion of the H-Bomb... Take it away, H-Bomb...

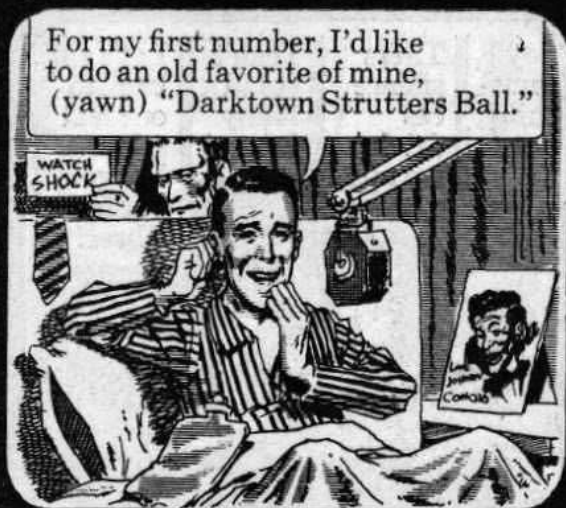


I don't remember eating that!



Folks, if you'd like to see more of these relaxed-type shews, just write in and let us know...

PERRY COMO



I LOVE LUCY

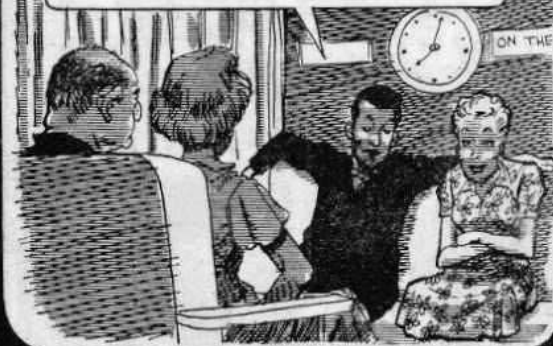
How ya do, ladees an' gennalman. We doin' away weeth our raguler format tonight to jus' sit aroun' an' talk an' let everybody know were not tha bobbling idiots we make out to be on thees show ...



You're right, Rickey, dear. Let's show our audience that we're not as dizzy as they think we are, and show what we're really like ...

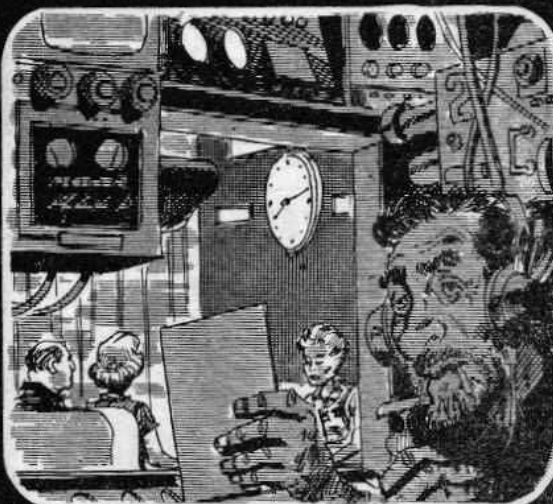


You absolutely right! An' thot ain't tha way it ees. Les jus' be owselves octing like we really are ...



I agree, Lucy. Folks think I'm an old battle-axe, who is always losing her temper ...

Yeah! And me as an old grouch who's always flying off the handle ...



Say something, darn it!

Thees silence ees drivin' me nuts!

I can't stand it any longer!

Let's go back to our real selves. I'm goin' out for a beer!



GUNSMOKE

Matt, let's sit and relax today. We've had too much action lately. Besides — let the folks kinda get to know what sort of critters we really are ...



Sounds like a (yawn) plumb good idea, I reckon ...



How'd you ever get started in the Marshall racket?

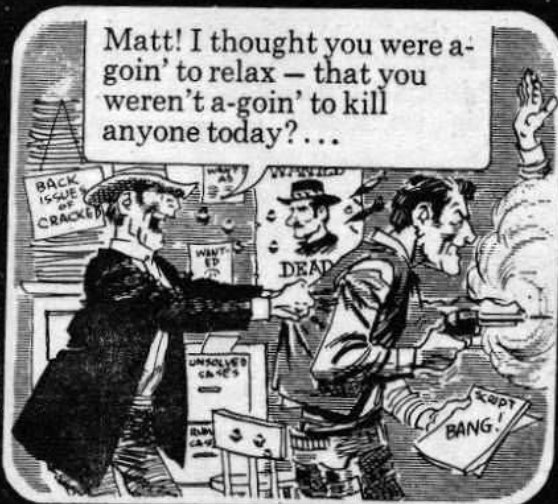
Oh, I was just a-moseying out West when a MGM talent scout seen me in a saloon ...



... an' afore I knew it he handed me this here contract an' ...



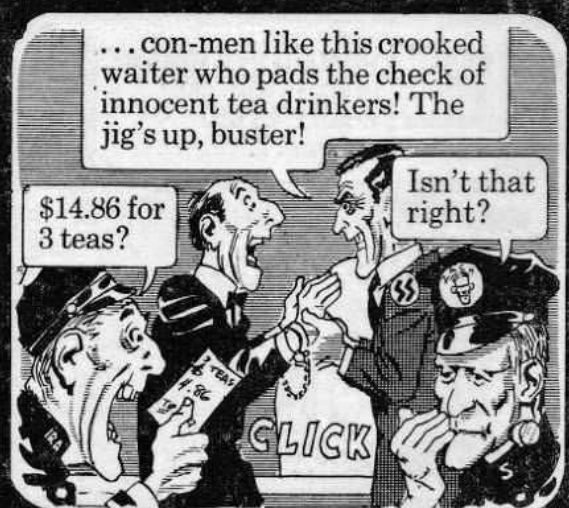
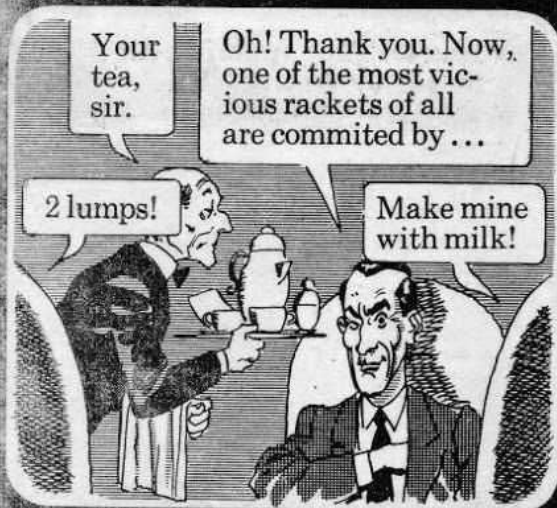
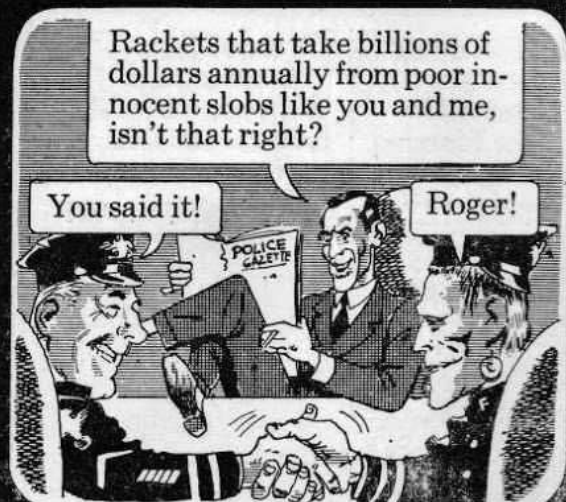
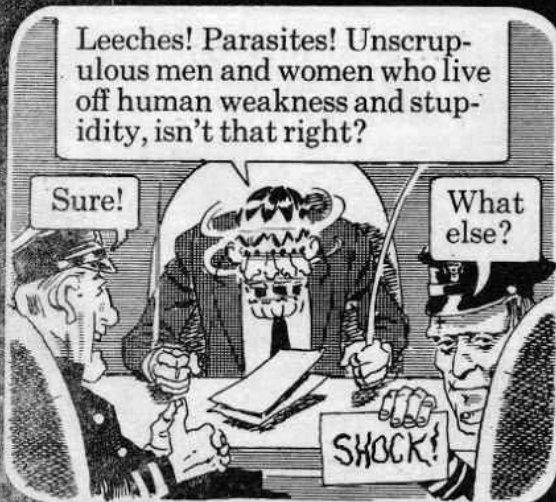
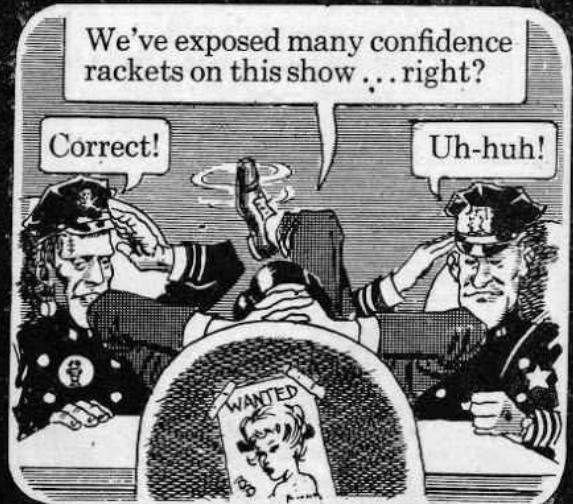
Matt! I thought you were a-goin' to relax — that you weren't a-goin' to kill anyone today? ...



Had to! The varmints were movin' too fast. Spoiled the pacin' of the show!



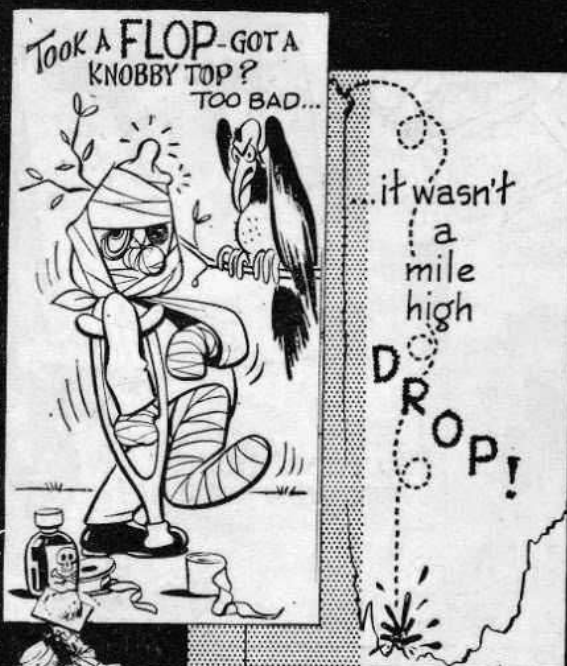
RACKET SQUAD



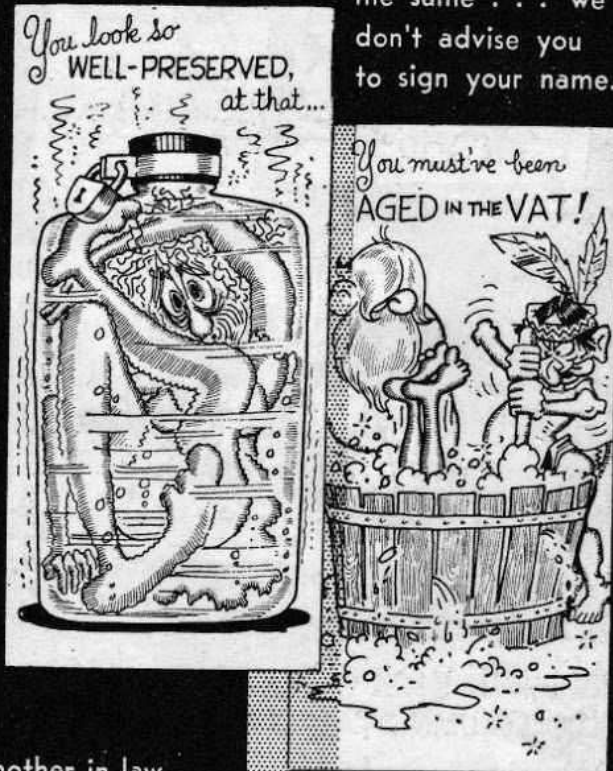
CRACKED BRINGS YOU GREETINGS:

As a special service to you CRACKED readers, we bring you free, without charge, in fact for nothing, greeting cards for every occasion. So pick them out carefully and send them to whoever the card fits. And there's one to fit anybody. The editor of CRACKED figures that if you read this magazine up to now, you've got guts. It sure takes guts to send one of these cards out. No fair if you send any to us.

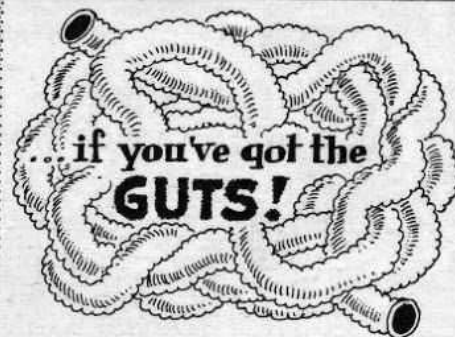
Lookie. Lookie. Send this one to your bookie.



Here's a valentine card, but if it's all the same . . . we don't advise you to sign your name.



This one will awe your mother in law.



Send this of course before the divorce.



Who else would have nursed me through the ASIATIC FLU?

HAPPY ANNIVERSAR,

Thanks for the Gift....



This should play hob with your favorite snob.



...It was a real BOMB!

ENTERING MATRIMONY IN A MANNER REGAL?



Send your old flame this note of shame.

'BOUT TIME YOU MADE YOUR LOVE AFFAIR LEGAL!



This is of course for a cross boss.

You in the SICK COLUMN...?



How SOLEMN!



If it's all the same here's one we won't explain.

GONNA GIVE BIRTH?



WELL, PARDON MY MIRTH!



25¢ OR TEN PERCENT

STARS
SONGS

IS KONWAY TWITTERY
FOR REAL?

"There is
a Cavern
in the
Town"



CELEBRITIES Song Sheet

FOR CELEBRITIES

LYRICS YOU CAN GARGLE TO

YELLOW BIRDOGS ARE
SPOILIN' MUH BLUE
SUEDE SHOES

NELL BLOOM HER PINTO AND FOO
TOP BILLING RHUMBA
I LOVE ME
YOU ARE MY SPECIAL SHNOOK

THE DAY THAT
THE RENT CAME DOWN

DON'T CALL ME,
I'LL CALL YOU CHA-CHA

TIPSY (PART TWO —
TWO PARTS SCOTCH)

GRAPE-STOMPING FOX TROT
MY ECHO, MY AGENT AND ME

WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO SCREAM
THERE GOES MY WART

SNEAKY PETE TANGO

MR. FAILURE

INCOME TAX BLUES
TEN PERCENT CHA CHA CHA

THE LAST TIME I SAW BRIGITTE
EVERYBODY LOVES A DOLLAR

PATRICIA GOOGENHEIMER

MARIJUANA FOR TWO
CHA CHA YA*AAA!

YOU AND THE NIGHT
AND MY CLIPPINGS

ALIMONY MOON STOP SHINNING
ME AND MY BANKROLL

THE BARE END
THE FALL GUY WALTZ



FAVORITE SONGS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE



FRANKENSTEIN

TOM GHOULEY

Since the dawn of creation
A number of songs have been writ
Most of them give you an earache
This one is no exception
It's about a monster named Tom Ghouley
And his sweetheart, Esmerelda Fink.

Take off your head. Tom Ghouley
Take off your head and stoop
Take off your head Tom Ghouley
Stop chewin' your hula hoop.

He met her in a sewer
And loved her at first fright
Met her in a sewer
They drew cards for first bite.
Tomorrow night at midnight
we know where he'll be
If it wasn't for Esmerelda,
he'd be chewing on a tree.

Tomorrow night at midnight
we know where he'll be
In his favorite cemetery
Munching on you or me.



DEAN MARTIAN

A PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A PIZZA PIE

A Pretty Girl Is Like A Pizza Pie
She gives you heartburn all the day
Though you're her best fella
She prefers mozzarella
She'll eat and eat
Up every treat
And you, you sap, you pay
You buy her clothes
Then she insults your nose
Poor clod, you cannot win.
She will slug you, and then
Re-order food again
A Pretty Girl Is Like A Pizza Pie.



KIM NOBACK

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EARS

He asked me how I knew
That my hair is blue.
I of course replied,
"Take him for a ride!
"That remark was snide!"
He said "someday you'll find
What's on your fans minds.
You set them on fire
Paul and Jake and Meyer,
smoke gets in their ears!"
How I laughed and rode a pink giraffe
To prove I was not in love.
Yet some day, if my looks fade away
I'll be without my glove.
Now sneering critics deride
A car I cannot hide.
So I laugh and say
"Dopes, I fondly hope
"Smoke Gets In Your Ears!"



PALIDCHIN

SHOOT ME

Shoot me if your gun is empty
Shoot me if you've nothing else to do
Try me and you'll discover,
I am the world's worst lover
Except, dearest, for you.
Shoot me if you've lost the sweepstakes
Shoot me 'till I'm black and blue
Dear, if you won't shoot me,
then dearest kindly boot me
And, honey, I'll do the same to you.
Shoot me if your blues won't go away
I'll be a target for you
Shoot me if December turns to May
I'd eat a Sputnik for you.
Shoot me but don't forget to miss me
There's nothing, dear,
that I would do for you.
If you don't see through me,
shoot and you'll see through me
And, darling, I'll do the same to you.



TARZAM

I'LL BE RESCUING YOU, ALWAYS

I'll Be Rescuing You,
ALWAYS
Even if it's unnecessary to,
ALWAYS
If you're in a jam
Dearest, I won't lam
I'll tell you to scam,
ALWAYS, ALWAYS
For you, I'd fight a lion,
ALWAYS
Of course, I'm only lyin',
ALWAYS
Some say I'm an ape
The truth is, I'm a grape
I'll Be Rescuing You,
ALWAYS.



EDWART G. ROBBERSON

YA OUGHTA BE IN PRISON

Ya Oughta Be In Prison
Dat would be swell ta see
Ya Oughta Be In Prison
Oh, wotta laugh that'd be!
Yer puss has scared a nation
Ya sure wuz not adored.
Biggest louse in all creation
A shame dat you ever wuz borned
And when yer in Alcatraz
Locked up in solitary
Da boys will give you da razz
Us bums will sure feel merry.
Ya Oughta Be In Prison
Or, better still, on Mars
Ya Oughta Be In Prison
Har! Har! Har! Har!!!

HORROR HOUSE

REAL AD

SCARE YOUR FRIENDS, SCARE YOUR ENEMIES, SCARE YOUR PARENTS, SEND FOR YOUR FAVORITE HORROR ITEMS.



HORRIBLE HANDS

A right and left. It's made of rubber and looks realistic. Become sociable and shake hands with everyone. Results are startling. Just make sure you can run.

only \$3.00 per pair.



DO YOUR FRIENDS CALL YOU UGLY?

WEREWOLF
Gruesome to behold.



SHRUNKEN HEAD

Looks absolutely real. Tell your friends you picked it up on your last safari. Give it a nickname and take it with you wherever you go. Lots of fun with this one.

only \$2.00 ea.



BLACK WIDOW SPIDER

A real horror. But what fun! Some people will say,

"What a sense of humor." Some people will say, "I'm gonna punch him right in the nose." But it's well worth it.

only \$1.00 ea.

... If they don't, make sure they will with these Horror-House-All-Rubber face masks.

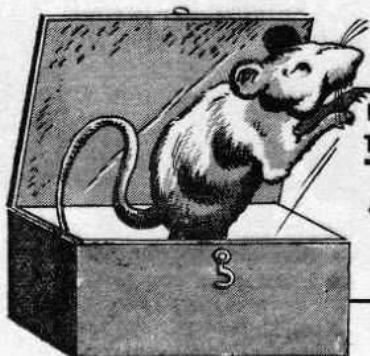


FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER

Horrible to behold.

PLUS THESE OTHER HORROR HOUSE MASKS:

WITCH, MAN-FROM-MARS, MONSTERS-FROM-MERCURY, VAMPIRE, HORRIBLE-MONSTER, SKULL, GORILLA. only \$3.00 ea.



RAT IN THE BOX

Open the box, and the rat jumps out. Makes for a lot of screaming and

screaming. Be a snake in the grass, order a **RAT IN THE BOX** only \$1.00 ea.

I am enclosing \$_____ for the items checked below:

HORROR HOUSE 218 W. 48th St. N.Y.C.

RUBBER MASKS

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> BLACK WIDOW SPIDER | <input type="checkbox"/> WEREWOLF | <input type="checkbox"/> MAN-FROM-MARS |
| <input type="checkbox"/> HORRIBLE HANDS | <input type="checkbox"/> DEVIL | <input type="checkbox"/> MONSTER-FROM-MERCURY |
| <input type="checkbox"/> SHRUNKEN HEAD | <input type="checkbox"/> FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER | <input type="checkbox"/> VAMPIRE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> RAT IN BOX | <input type="checkbox"/> ZOMBIE | <input type="checkbox"/> HORRIBLE-MONSTER |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> WITCH | <input type="checkbox"/> SKULL |
| | | <input type="checkbox"/> GORILLA |

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



You can live all your life in an apartment building and never know who your next door neighbor is. This is a terrible state of affairs. After giving this alarming situation a great deal of thought, we have come up with several ways in which you can get to meet your neighbor. Now—the trick is to make them drop in on you because if you drop in on them it might be considered an invasion of privacy and they may throw you out. Just be nonchalant and follow CRACKED'S sure-fire ways on

HOW TO MEET YOUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR

THE PEOPLE FROM UPSTAIRS



Most common way is to let the water over-flow in your bathroom.

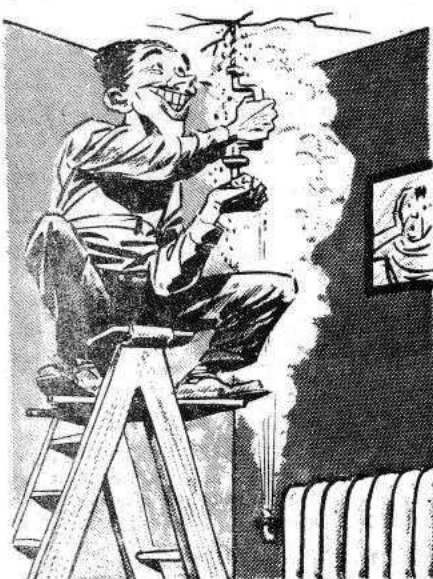


Drenched people from downstairs will run up to see what's happening.



You're ready with hot towels, sizzling tea and good neighborly comfort.

THE PEOPLE FROM DOWNSTAIRS



Sure-fire way is to turn your radiator up full speed and remove cap so that the steam shoots up into the hole you drill in the ceiling.



This quickly fills upstairs apartment with strange smelling smoke, making occupants think there's a poison gas raid and sends them out the fire escape.



Simple sign, conspicuously placed on your open window will do wonders and soon you have a house full of company as you help in plight.

THE PEOPLE FROM ACROSS THE HALL



Place a large size roller skate (a banana peel will do) in front of your neighbor's door.



Neighbor opening his door will then slip on same and should fall in the direction of your open door.

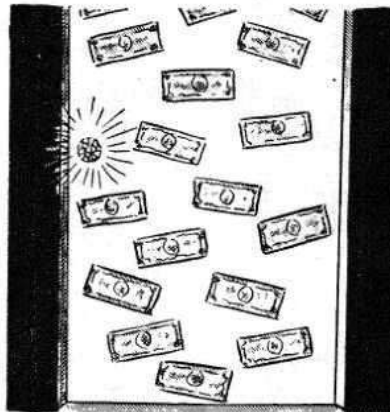


Neighbor drops in all bruised up. You're waiting with band aids, iodine, a 12" splint and a sympathetic look.

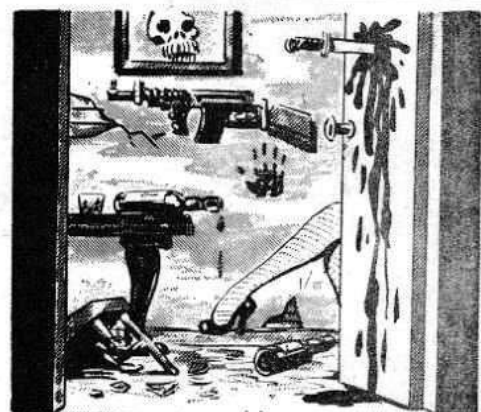
OTHER WAYS OF GETTING TO MEET THE PEOPLE FROM THE REST OF THE BUILDING



Neighbors are sensation seekers. Give them a little something to talk about and they'll take notice of you.



Neighbors admire wealth. They will flock around you if you suggest that you have money.



Neighbors are very curious. Show them you are interesting by having your door just a little different from the rest.

... AND AS A LAST RESORT ...



Another way is to go right up to your neighbor's door



..... and just knock. But this system can be quite dangerous ...



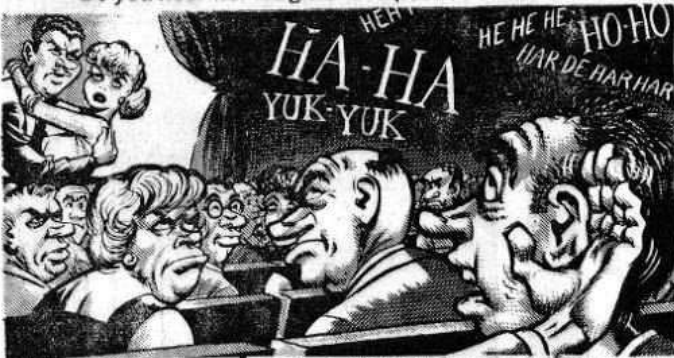
..... you never know who the joker next door might be

HEART on SLEEVE SECTION

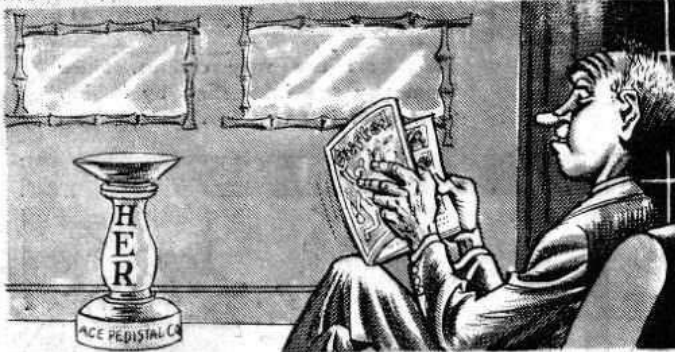
Do you feel her presence everywhere ...?



Do you hear her laughter in a packed theatre ...?



When you sit home reading CRACKED for the seventy-first time, does her vanished hand seem to turn the pages ...?



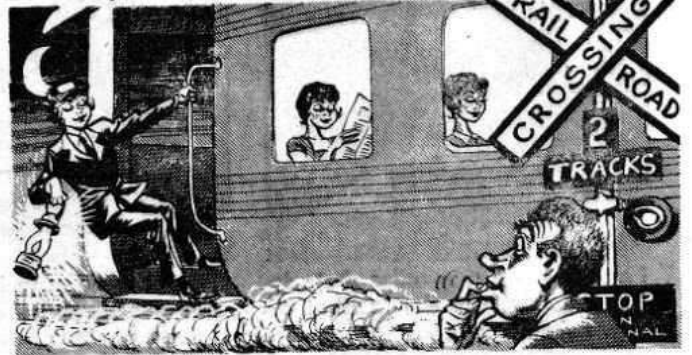
But you can't picture her alone. Always in another's arms ...



Hey, there! You with the tears in your eyes. Your girl leave you, huh? Is she wearing your engagement ring ... on her key chain? Are you still hungering for that girl you met last summer at Keansburg? Well, sir, you're carrying the "Torch." And CRACKED takes the fire-brand so you'll forget her. Till next summer, at least ...

CRACKED SIMPLE TEST TO DETERMINE WHETHER YOU ARE A TORCH-BEARER ...

Do you see her on a passing train in the night ...?



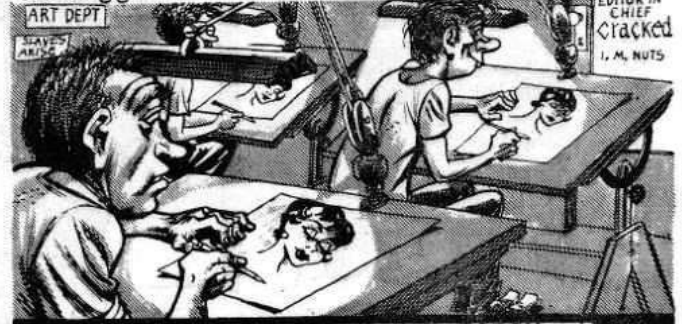
Do you discern her perfume in a hotel or night club foyer ...?



Are you willing to crawl where you once stood with dignity ...? Do you hate mirrors for the questions you can't answer?



Has her photo become a living thing that has a sardonic and taunting grin ...?



Editor's Note: Brother, that's the TORCH ...!



It's time for Baseball again and time for the statistician. These are baseball sportscasters, who are fanatics about statistics. If you've never heard one broadcast a baseball game, it goes something like this as CRACKED presents the—

BASEBALL STATISTICIAN

Good afternoon, sports fans, here we are in Washington for the opening day game between the Senators and the Tigers.





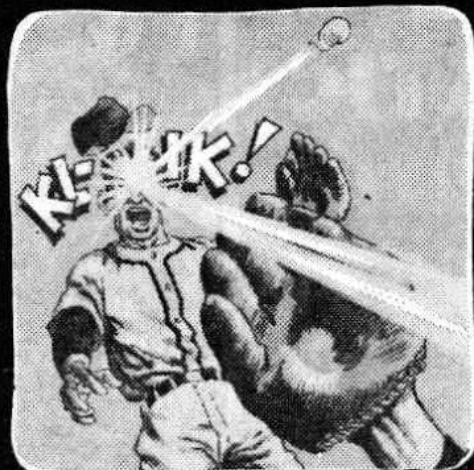
It's a beautiful day here in Washington. But it is raining in Detroit. This is the third year in succession that it has been rain-



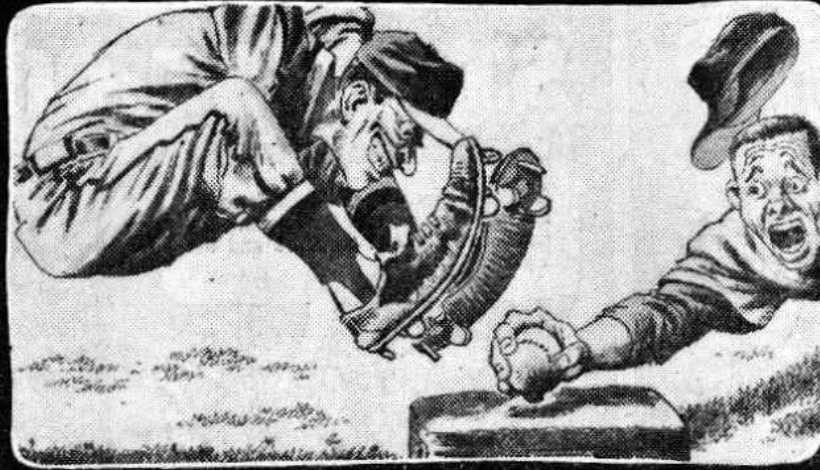
ing in the visitors' hometown on an opening day away game. These two ball clubs are meeting for the sixth time in an open-



ing day game. Detroit has won three and Washington has won two. In the 1938 season opener the game was rained out

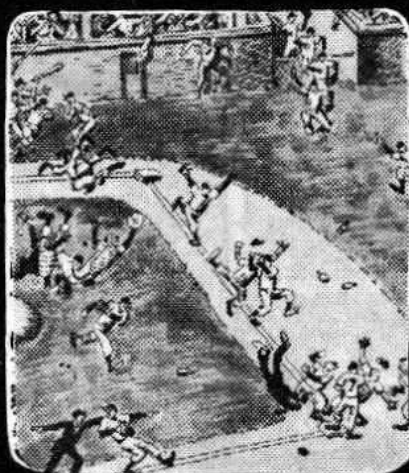


an interesting item. There are two grandfathers on the Washington team; there are 21 fathers who have 41 children, 24



boys and 17 girls. . . . Oh, here's a correction fans. I was wrong, it did rain in Detroit on opening day of the 1938 season.

So it was raining in both cities—you can make that correction if any of you are keeping statistics at home. Wait a minute



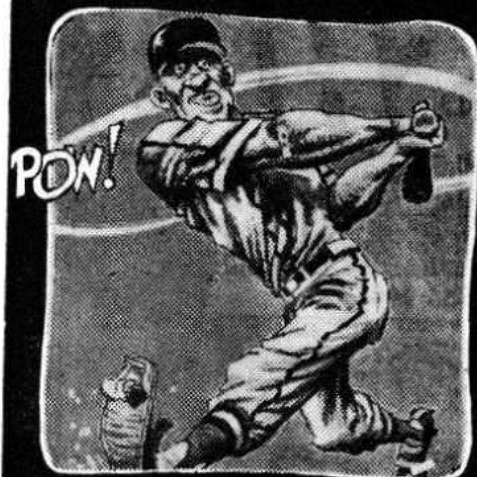
which team is ahead? Well, no one in the press box seems to have that information,



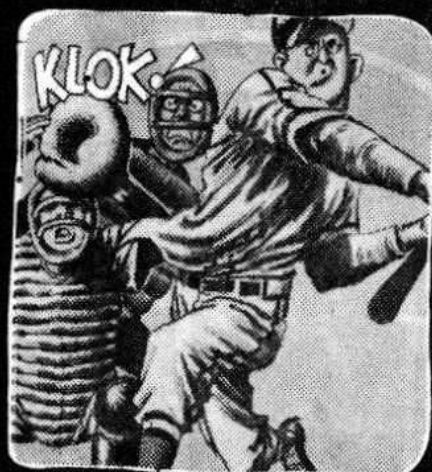
but we're sending someone out to ask a fan in the stands. The pressbox is just 100



feet from the first row in the stands. We are exactly 215 feet above the playing



here in Washington, interestingly enough it was sunny in Detroit on that day. The sun is shining from left field across third



base to the pitcher's mound. It is 45 feet from 3rd base to the pitcher's mound. It is 90 feet from the pitcher's mound to



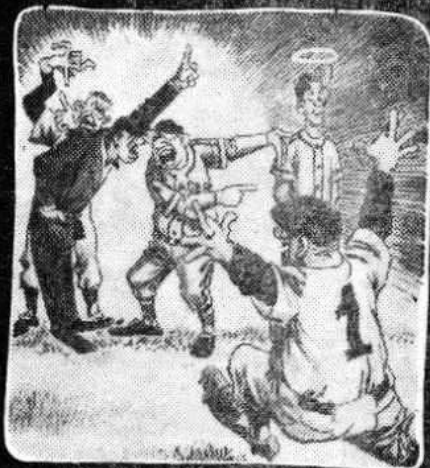
home plate, 60 feet from batter's box to the dugout and 75 feet from the Press booth to the refreshment stand. Here's



fans, I think it's starting to rain here, fans. If rain should cancel this game, it would be the first opening day game rained out



after it began. One game was halted in 1937 but that was due to a snowstorm. Since this game has gone more than four



and a half innings, the team ahead at the time the game is called, would be declared the winner. Does anyone know



field. By the way, what's the score Joe? 23 boys and 15 girls? That's the number



of children on the Washington team. Oh well, the score doesn't matter, it's how

you play the game that counts. So until tomorrow, friends, keep drinking and smoking...it makes for happier sponsors.

Here is another CRACKED exclusive—instant pictures from anywhere in the universe! CRACKED has just installed the powerful TELEPHOOP, the electronic device that can capture sights and sounds from the remotest fringes of space.

Invented in 1896 by Malcom S. Crater, the TELEPHOOP was first used for drowning termites. It was later stolen by Thomas A. Edson, who converted it into a diaper washer. Just recently it was fitted with transistors and a Brownie lens and here, thru the miracle of TELEPHOOP, are amazing scenes of strange beings in the cosmos, together with their astounding remarks.

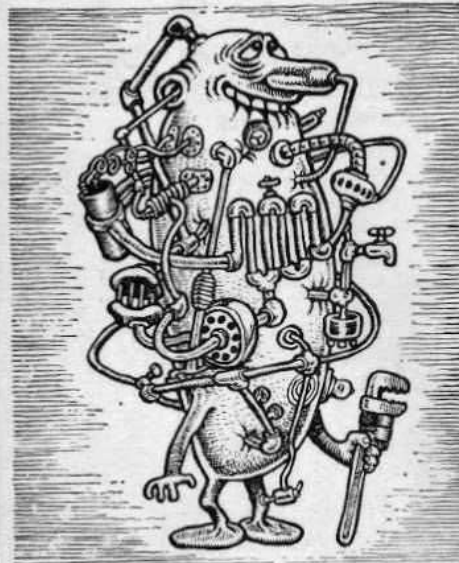
FLASHES

LUNAR LEADER



Wheebil Sbooch, president of Earth-Watchers' Society, addresses thousands of moon members. Said Sbooch, "If Earthmen reach here, they'll never understand us. We have a different outlook."

BY-PASS MASS



Gook Guvoonik, Polaris plumber, shows how he has prolonged his life by building by-passes for his aging organs. "I feel fine at 544," Guvoonik stated, "but it's a little difficult to lie down without bending something."

SALUTE GALOOT



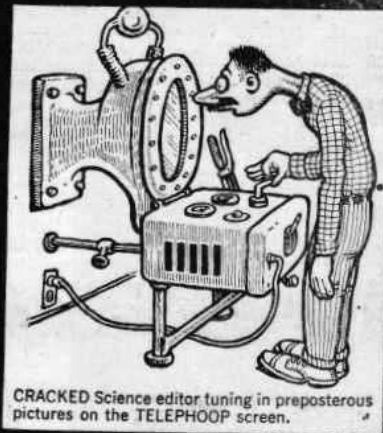
Despite fact that Planetoid 272 is devoid of water, military spokesmen there have let it leak out that Fump Dwink, pictured here, has qualified as commander of expanding navel department.

BURLESK BEAUTY



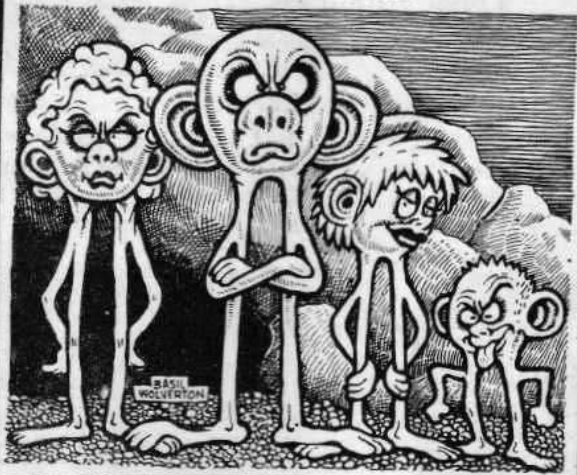
Kleo Klank, club entertainer in the Alpha Centauri area, curls up with a copy of CRACKED. "I never had a stitch of schooling," said Miss Klank, "but reading CRACKED every night by canned heat flame helped put me thru school — the one of hard bumps."

FROM OUTER SPACE



CRACKED Science editor tuning in preposterous pictures on the TELEPHOOP screen.

HERMIT HUDDLE



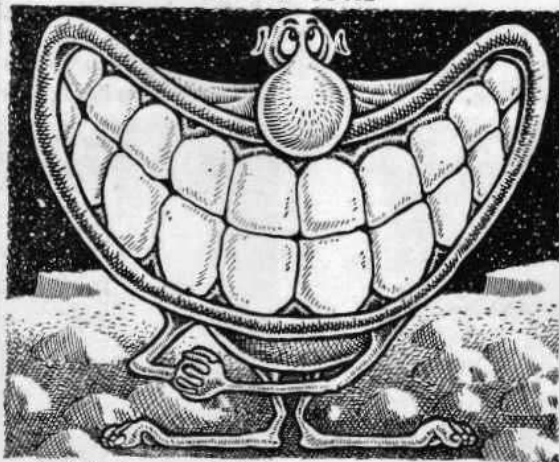
Bxgrff Queeb, former Martian garbage collector, stands with his family at his remote mountain cave, where he has been living for the past seven years. "We have no stomach for civilization," Queeb told reporters.

NEWS NOSE



Bwoosk Smish, reporter, displays his unusual shnoz. "I've developed such a nose for nuzzling out news that nature grew a leg on it," explained SMISH. "Once my nephew crawled up my west nostril and was lost for 3 days in my sinus passages."

KISSER CUTIE



Poofiglia Smeeps, Little Dipper region model, announces her retirement after 124 years of posing for toothpaste ads. "This is my last snapper smile," she claimed. "I never really had any clackers of my own. I simply crammed my kisser with Chiclets."

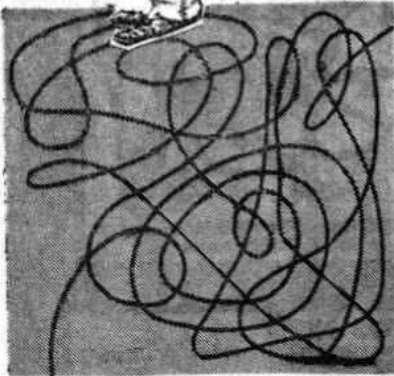
FLAT FOOT



Spasmodia Spooch, bat collector, holds solid uranium cup presented to her by chamber of commerce of Mercury for stamping out seven major grass fires while chasing bats.

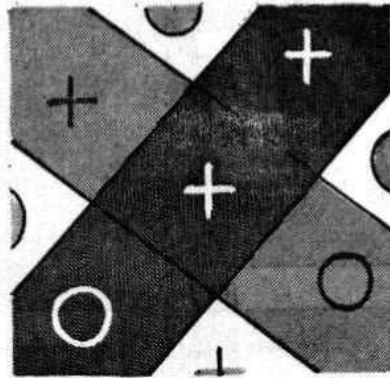


Observation



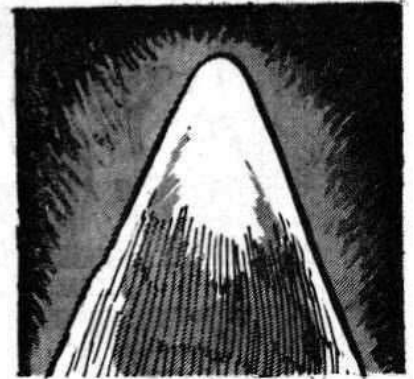
This is:

- A. Jamaica Racetrack.
- B. 3000 ants waiting for chow.
- C. A ball-point pen being tested.
- D. True love.



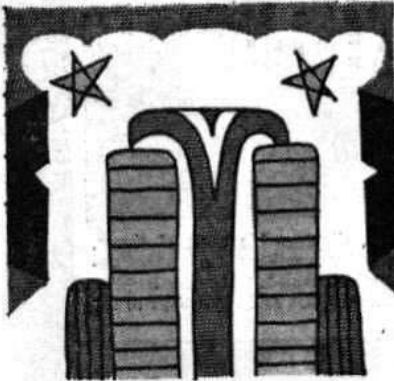
This is:

- A. A tie game.
- B. The Secret of the Pharaohs.
- C. Yesterday's crossword puzzle.
- D. Times Square at noon.



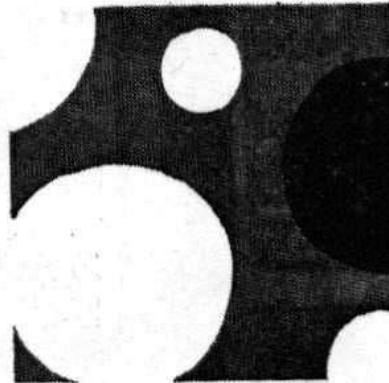
This is:

- A. A bee's pelvic bone.
- B. A magnified hair ribbon
- C. The Bridge on the River Kwai.
- D. Go on to next question.



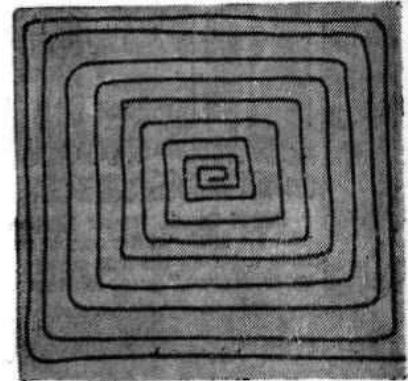
This is:

- A. Marjorie Morningstar.
- B. Tomorrow's weather.
- C. World's Fair of 1871.
- D. 67,891.



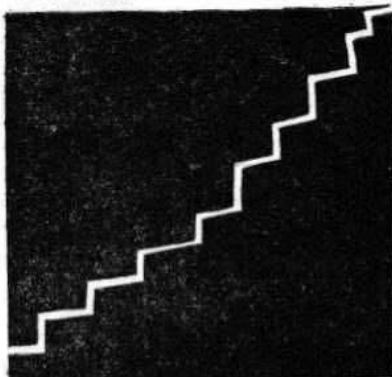
This is:

- A. Sweat.
- B. Cloud 7.
- C. Leprechaun tracks.
- D. Ping pong balls at dusk.



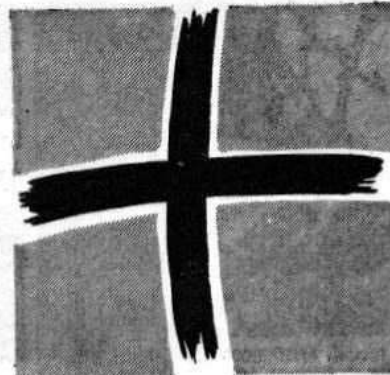
This is:

- A. Thumbprint of a square.
- B. Cleopatra's needle.
- C. U. S. 30.
- D. A night on Bald Mountain.



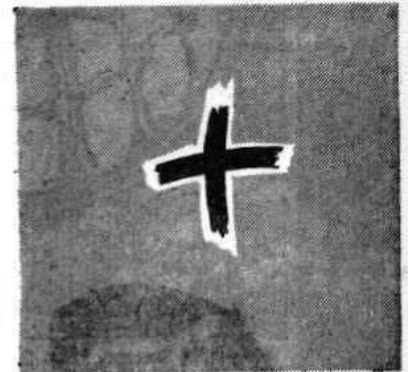
This is:

- A. Inflation.
- B. A poorly drawn straight line.
- C. Sylvester P. Smythe's profile.
- 46 D. The Last Angry Man.



This is:

- A. The letter W.
- B. A college pep rally.
- C. An old mermaid.
- D. A double flabnoid.

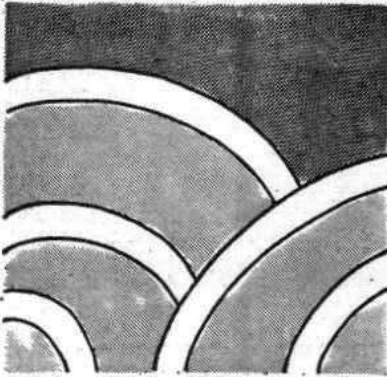


This is:

- A. A small letter W.
- B. A high-school pep rally.
- C. A young mermaid.
- D. A single flabnoid.

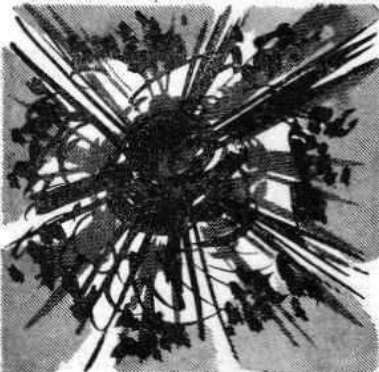
Test

The trouble with this fast moving world today, is that people look at things without even seeing what they're looking at. To show you what we mean, here are 18 well known objects that you see every day. Test yourself, and see how many you can name.



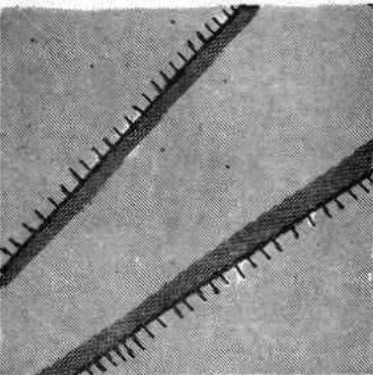
This is:

- A. An optical illusion.
- B. Not an optical illusion.
- C. Custer's Last Stand.
- D. The remains of two pancakes.



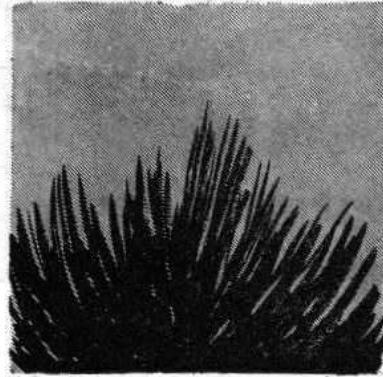
This is:

- A. A Martian stag party.
- B. September Morn.
- C. A thermo-nuclear reactivator condensing dynoflex.
- D. Marlon Brando in an early role.



This is:

- A. A badly laid railroad track.
- B. The long arm of the law.
- C. Yankee Stadium.
- D. An enlarged neurosis.



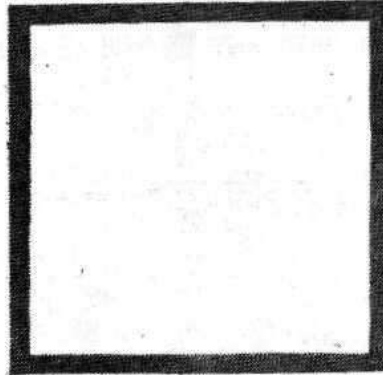
This is:

- A. Bad breath.
- B. Pleasant breath.
- C. A bowling pin.
- D. The 9th green at the Cleveland Country Club.



This is:

- A. Missing artwork from last issue.
- B. Bill Simpson.
- C. A rare Van Gogh.
- D. Van Gogh.



This is:

- A. A printing error.
- B. A white Christmas.
- C. Blank verse.
- D. The state of Ohio.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

Here is a moustache for you to wear so nobody will recognize you when you buy the next issue of

CRACKED

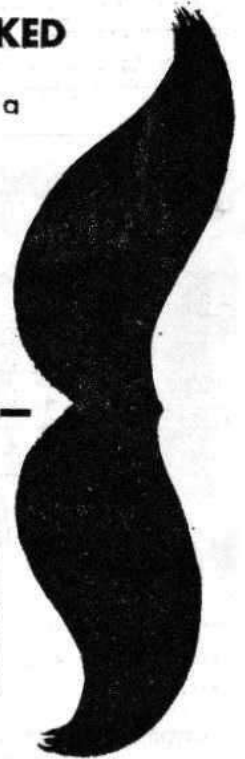
Which features a

SPECIAL

ADDED

ATTRACTION —

—Never before attempted by any sane magazine. That's why we are doing it now!



If you ALREADY have a moustache, here is a razor to cut it off with.



**Either Way —
Nobody Will Recognize You!**

Answers are so obvious, that we won't even print them.

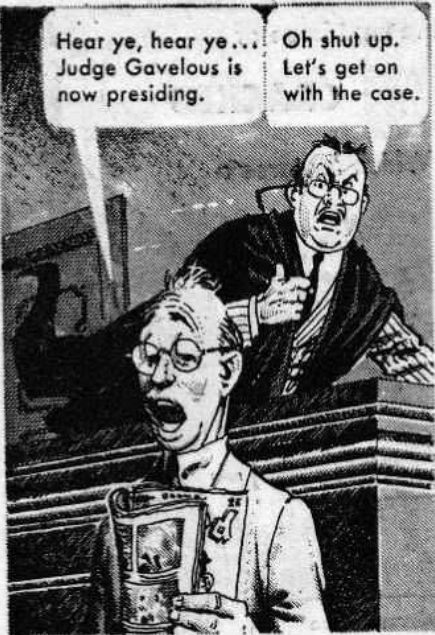
Every week on TV, a famous private eye lawyer goes into court against a leading well known District Attorney who every week can't seem to win a single case opposing this private eye lawyer. Cracked therefore brings you an unsponsored, unrehearsed original courtroom scene...

PERRY

TRAFFIC COURT'S
FINE 'EM NOW—
AND TRY 'EM LATER.

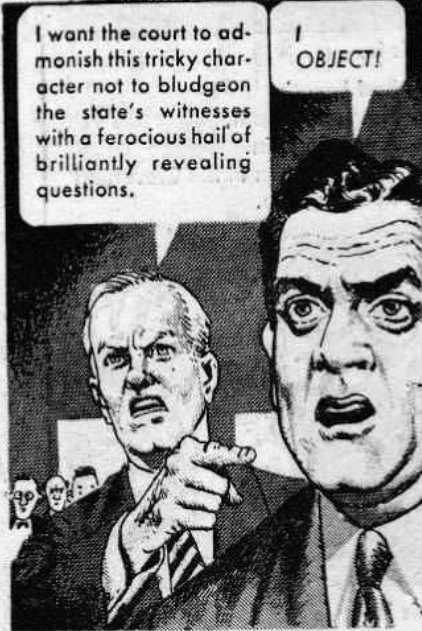
Hear ye, hear ye... Judge Gavelous is now presiding.

Oh shut up. Let's get on with the case.



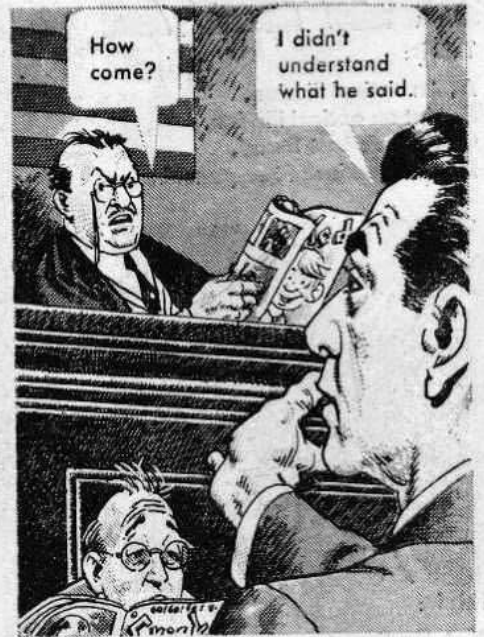
I want the court to admonish this tricky character not to bludgeon the state's witnesses with a ferocious hail of brilliantly revealing questions.

I OBJECT!



How come?

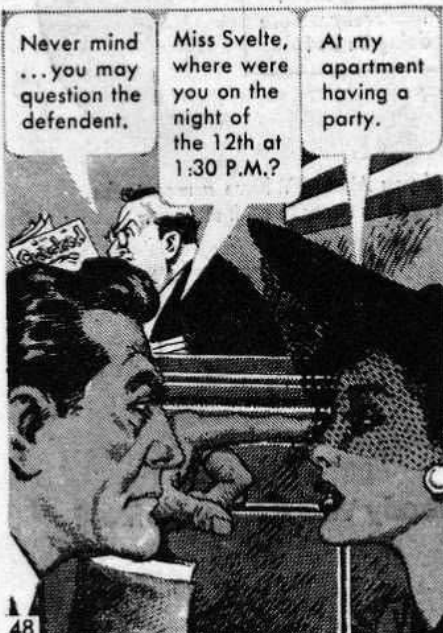
I didn't understand what he said.



Never mind... you may question the defendant.

Miss Svelte, where were you on the night of the 12th at 1:30 P.M.?

At my apartment having a party.



Remember, you are under oath. Now Miss Svelte, think carefully... DO YOU HAVE ANY WITNESSES?

Sure honey, you were with me.



WHO ASKED YOU?

YOU DID!

AHA! So Mr. Masonry is trying to intimidate the defendant...



MASONRY

FINGER PRINT

DICK TRACY FILE # 13277090
 No. 105489711g
 The Case of the
 Tse-Tse Fly Murder

FILE CARD

FINGER PRINT



Can you deny that on the 19th, you were at the Three Roses cafe until after 4:00 in the morning?

How can I deny it, that night I was with YOU!

But you said you were MY GIRL!

DOUBLE CROSSER!

ORDER IN THE COURT!

She happens to be MY girl... Now on with the case.

Your honor, the facts are all in... This girl deliberately poisoned her husband with a Tse Tse fly poison.

Besides... I haven't won a SINGLE case against Perry Masonry and it's not right... I'm the D.A.... I should be respected... looked up to... sob...

He's right... sob... let's let him win this once.

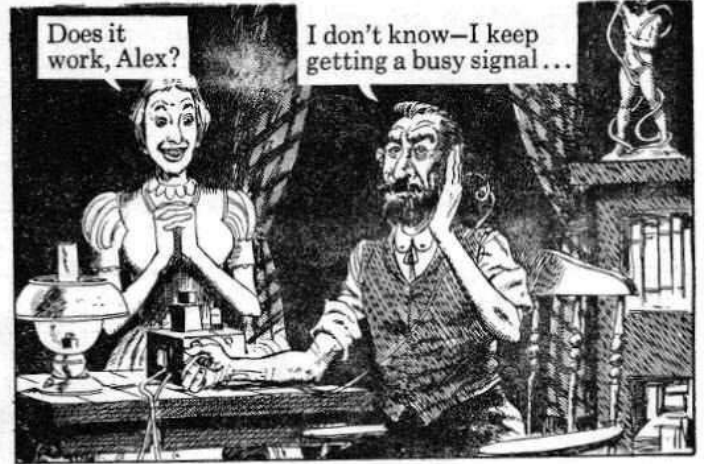
(sob)... sure... he's entitled to ONE lousy case.

Oh thank you... sob... I can't believe it... sob... I WON... I FINALLY WON... hey, mom... you, hear... I WON...

CRACKED takes you back to...

When it all Started

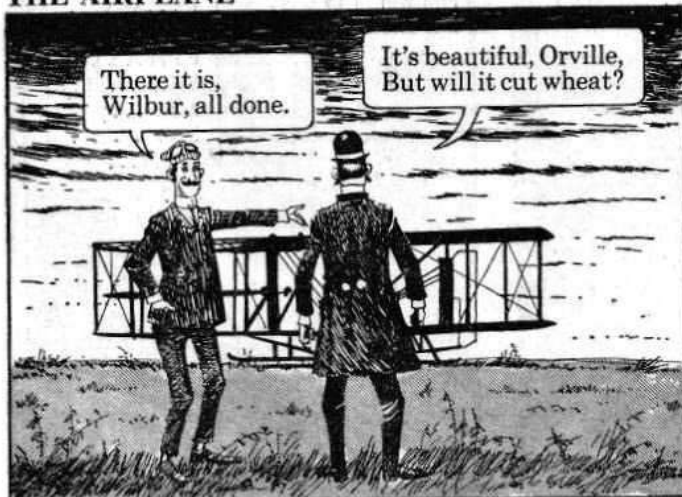
THE TELEPHONE



GREETING CARDS



THE AIRPLANE



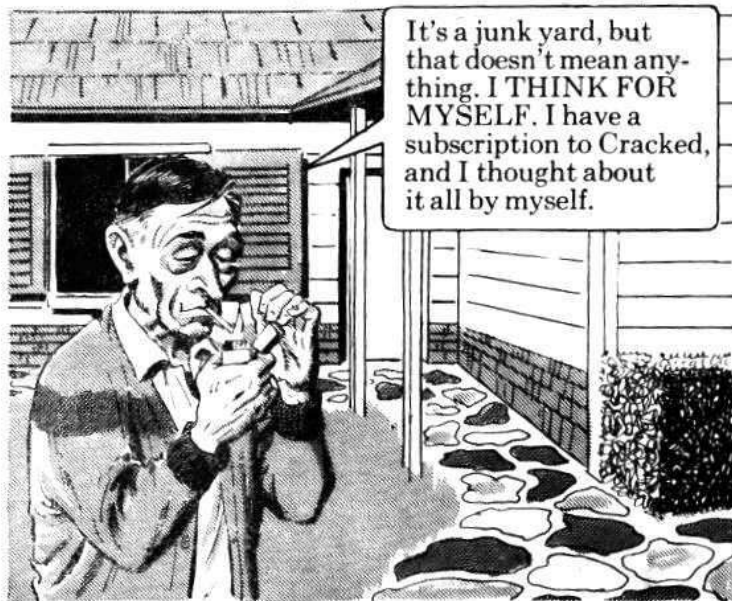
CRACKED asks the questions

"Sir, I see that you are puttering around in your garden. Does that mean that you are a gardener?"



Good heavens NO, man. I am the president of Amalgamated Returns and Materials Company, Inc.

"That's quite a title sir. I gather then that you head either a steel, rail, or investment company."



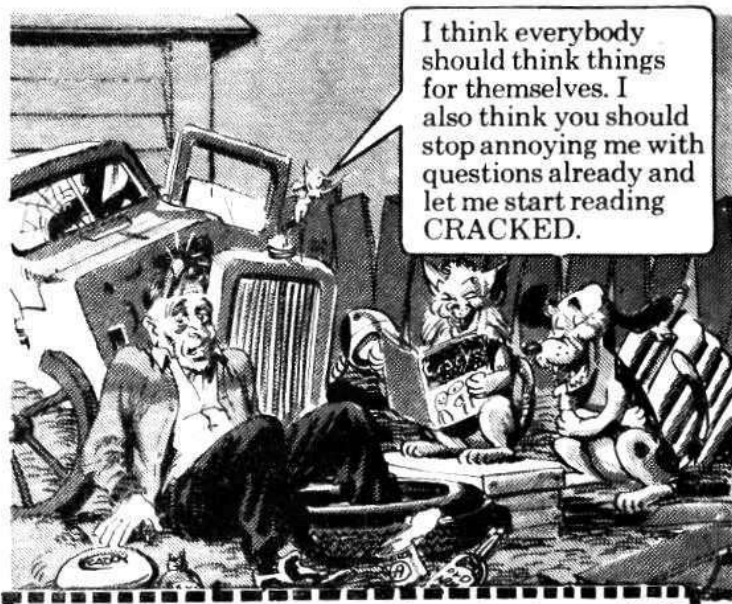
It's a junk yard, but that doesn't mean anything. I THINK FOR MYSELF. I have a subscription to Cracked, and I thought about it all by myself.

"Sir, isn't that the mailman's whistle we hear around the front of the house?"



Good thinking, man. That is his whistle, and that means my copy of CRACKED is right on time.

"Tell me sir, do you think EVERYBODY should read CRACKED?"



I think everybody should think things for themselves. I also think you should stop annoying me with questions already and let me start reading CRACKED.

**SO WHY DON'T YOU
THINK FOR YOURSELF?**

FILL OUT COUPON RIGHT AWAY

DO YOUR OWN THINKING

SUBSCRIBE NOW

Next nine issues \$2.00
CRACKED Subscriptions Outside of U.S. \$2.50
218 West 48th St. New York 36, N. Y.

Yes, I think for myself. I also think you're making me think for myself. So here's my subscription. I would have thought of it

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

You get a Whiter Wash with **CLOREX**

EVEN WHEN YOU PUT IN COLORED CLOTHES



Whitest and Brightest!

Simply add *Clorex* to your laundry suds. Then throw in all your colored clothes, blue shirts, black socks, red underwear, green sweaters, purple ties, brown shoes, etc.

Clorex makes them all *white*! It even whitens the washing machine!

That's because *Clorex* has a secret ingredient called _____, which is so secret we never even mention its name!



Safest for Health!

A wash that's *clor- ex* white is safer for family health because *Clorex* makes even the germs come out white! This makes them clean and sanitary. No more dirty, colored germs around when you use *Clorex*.



Caution! Please do not spill any Clorex on this page. Thank you!